THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES YOU TO BE...

# SICK

75¢
FEBRUARY 1979
CDC 00159

CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS

THE NATIONAL UNQUIETER
THE ROQUEFORT FILES
PROJECT GOOFO
QUACKSY

THE REVENGE OF THE PUNK PANTHER

HEAVEN CAN WHA-T-T-T?

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00159

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# SICK

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# SICK SCRAWLS!

Sickies:

Every time I feel real bad, stupid, dumb or ridiculous I buy SICK...Misery loves company I quess!

Disgusted,
Richard Kluts
Peoria, Ill.

*Dear Richard:*

*Your symptoms are shining like diamonds— You've flunked everything at school, Your girl left you, you're restricted to your room, to top everything that dumb sister of yours came home with good marks.*

*Our Condolenses,*
*The Editor*

Dear Sick:

In SICK you don't preach or teach, that's nice. Mostly you tell it like it is, and it is the pits. Right!

A Regular,
Claudia Dakko

*Dear Claudia:*

*Right!*

Dear Sick:

Hold the phone, with the world teetering on the brink of a Nuclear demise and creeping extinction from pollution, we have to suffer the stings and arrows of truth from SICK. It's all too much.

Hopeless,
Bertram Axlesski

*Dear Bertram:*

*I remember you. Weren't you the fellow who recommended Thumb tacks in the morning cereal of several statesmen?*

*Regards,*
*The Editor*

Sick:

Loved Dave Manak's "In Search of TV Ratings", When he feels like it, he does a job on things. I keep looking in the panels for little things he puts in...

Afan,
Janet Wunder
Pottertown, Pa.

*Dear Janet:*

*Your taste is to be admired. Keep up the faith.*

*The Editor*

Dear Editor:

I am happy to see the demise of EGO-MAN that was the pits a loyal fan, comic person, who likes you-know-who's comics.

Albert Schweitrernagle,
Arlington, Vermont

*Dear Albert:*

*We can't imagine what publisher you mean! In spite of our selves.*

*The Editor*

Dear Editor:

Why can't I find your magazine?.. Friends call occassionally and say, "I've just come into a fortune, besides I found a copy of SICK on a newsstand." So I know you're out there somewhere! BUT WHERE?

Disgusted and footsore,
Johnny Whalen
New York City

*Dear Johnny:*

*Avoid sore feet, subscribe.*

*The Editor*

Dear Sick Editor:

While reading the "Unquieter" Your funny stuff really is as funny as those wild papers who are serious about their junk. It's nice reading. I also like Cher and all the stuff in between.

A Fan,
Joyce Withers

*Dear Joyce:*

*We take compliments badly, but gladly.*

*The Editor*

Dear Sick:

I framed the back cover of SICK #124 Everybody laughs when they come out of the head.

A Friendly Proprietor,
Jim O'Conner

*Dear Jim:*

*Yes, SICK is read in just above the best circles.*

*The Editor*

Dear Sick:

THE PRESIDENT CARTER picture on the back cover was great. I'm sure Rembrant himself would have smiled.

Art Student,
Eric Klaverness
Houston, Texas

*Dear Eric:*

*We suggest you check "the Blue Boy" and the "Mona Lisa" in this issue.*

*Regards,*
*The Editor*

Dear Editor:

Why is it we can't find your magazine on the Newstand? It's as good as any and better than most. It makes me furious.

ASICK collector,
Sandra Ritter

*Dear Sandra:*

*We could give you a long explanation about distribution and such but it would only confuse us. Simply, though, avoid the hassle, subscribe, subscribe!*

*The Editor*


*U.S. POSTAL SERVICE STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685)*

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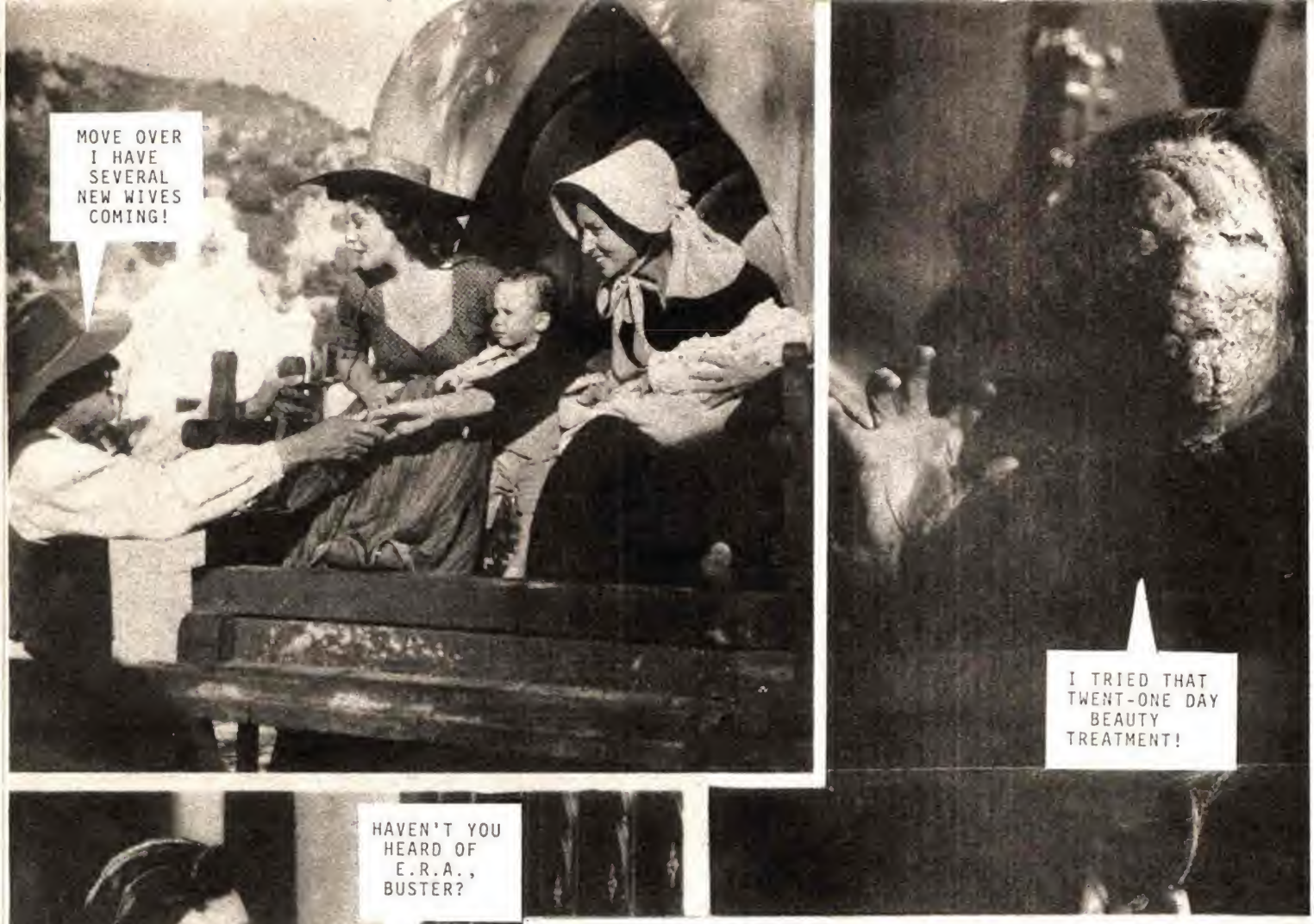
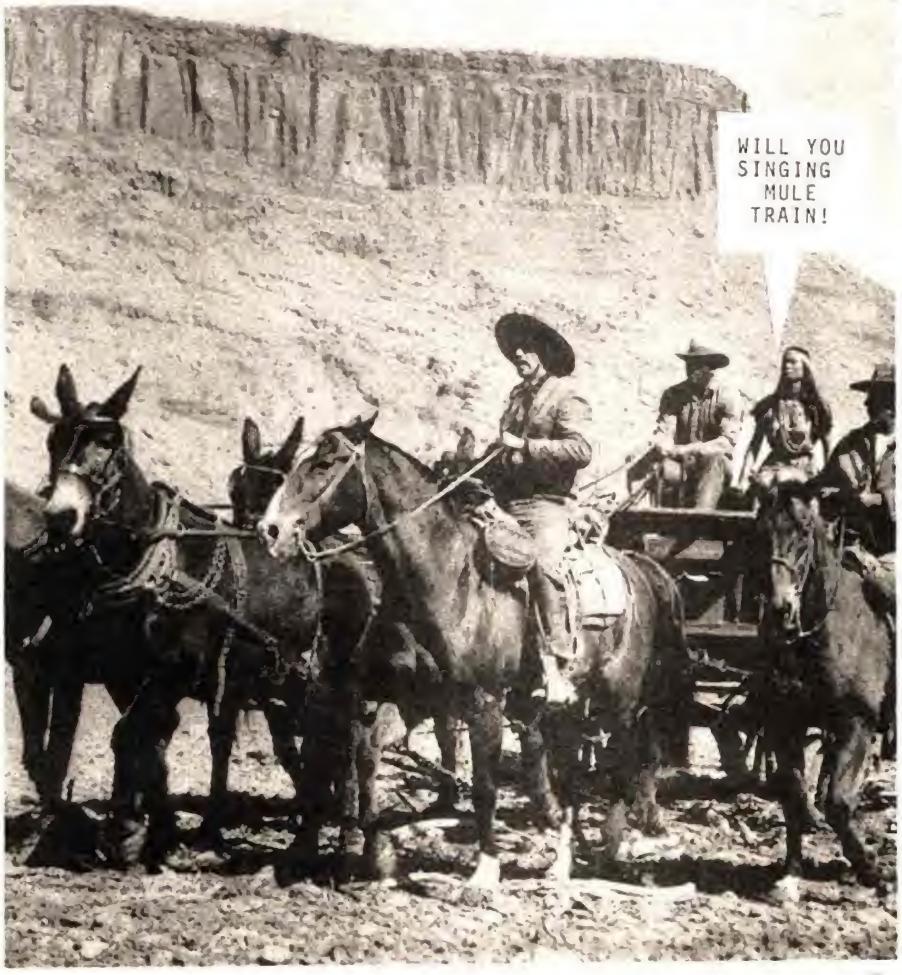
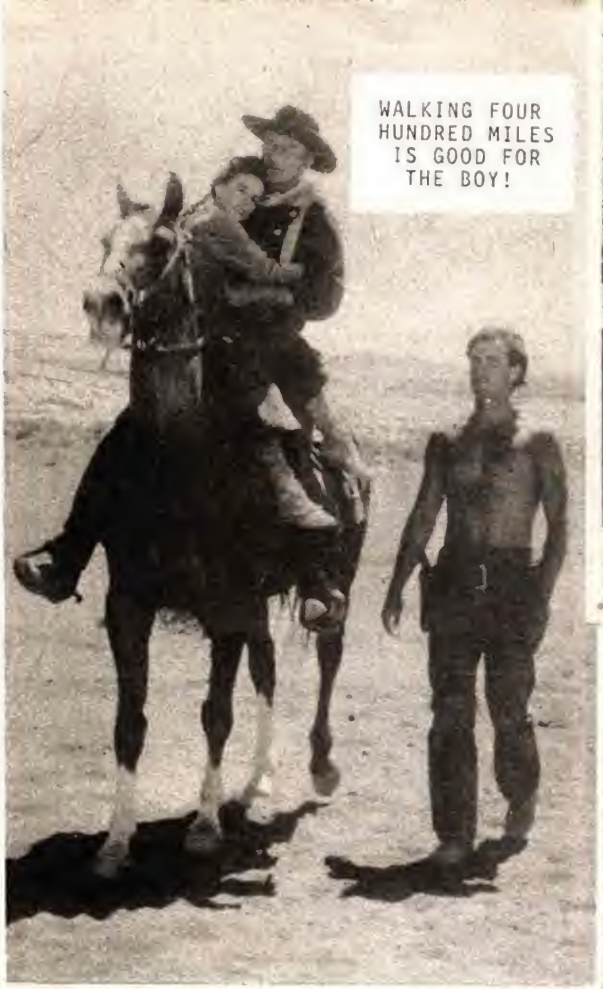
*SIGNATURE AND TITLE OF BUSINESS MANAGER*
*PS Form*
*Mar. 1977*  *Edward D. Konick*
*3526 (Page 1)*

YOU SAY SHE'S PREGNANT!
TO BECOME A STAR DO I REALLY HAVE TO EAT THIS CRAP?
DING DONG! THE BITCH IS DEAD!
THAT'S WITCH!
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO ME THE LAST TIME SOMEBODY WHISTLED!

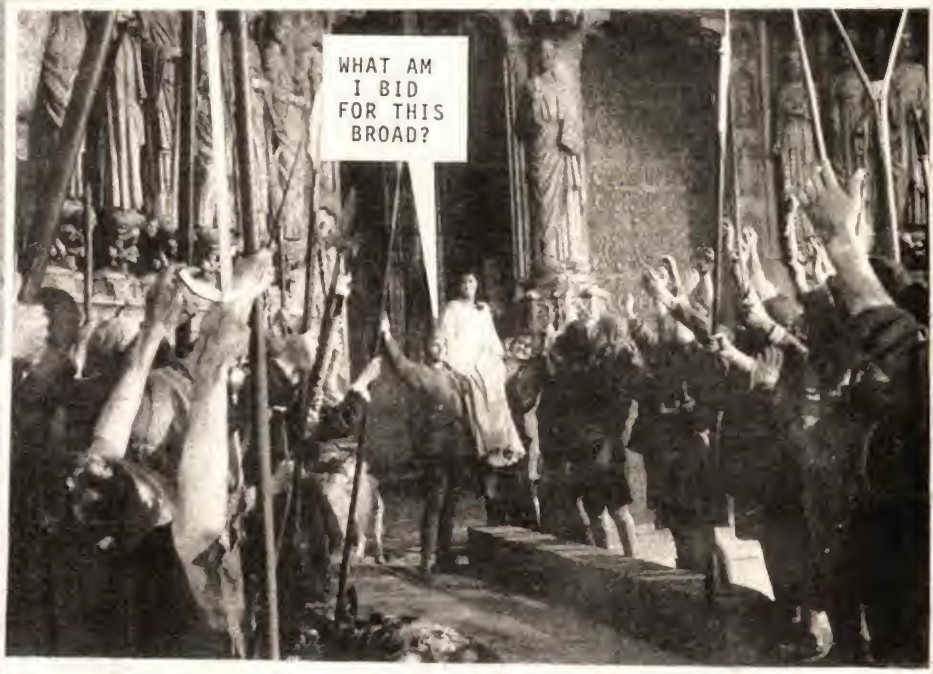

MOVE OVER I HAVE SEVERAL NEW WIVES COMING!
I TRIED THAT TWENT-ONE DAY BEAUTY TREATMENT!

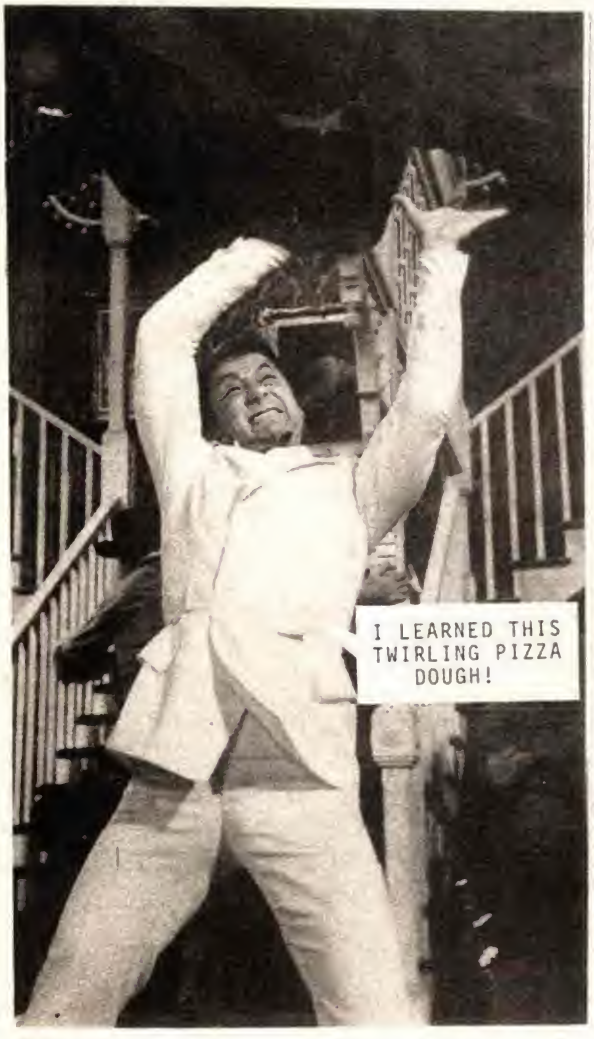
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF E.R.A., BUSTER?


WILL YOU SINGING MULE TRAIN!


WALKING FOUR HUNDRED MILES IS GOOD FOR THE BOY!

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE MOTEL?


WHAT AM I BID FOR THIS BROAD?


I LEARNED THIS TWIRLING PIZZA DOUGH!

WHERE'S THE BATHROOM?

# PRSENTING SICK'S REVENGE OF THE PUNK PANTHER

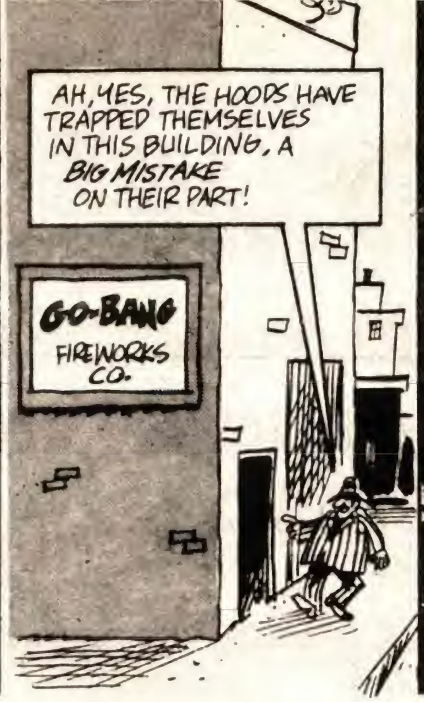
WRITTEN & DRAWN BY DAVE MANAK

DELIVERY FOR INSPECTOR CLUESO-SO!
AH, YES, A BOOMB, I WAS EXPECTING A BOOMB, I...
NUTS SECRET DISGUISE SHOP
!!! A BOO-
KABOOMB
-MB??!!!
MR. DOPIER, THIS IS KA-BONG, FROM HONG KONG! WATCH HOW HE TAKES CAR OF SOME OF OUR BEST ASSASSINS!
KB
HE HAS MUSCLES OF STEEL AND THE REFLEXES OF A CAT... ...THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT CAN DEFEAT HIM!
A HEADFIRST FALL FROM THE BALCONY OF THE FOURTY-SECOND FLOOR OF THIS BUILDING?
HOW'D YOU GUESS?
AH, YES, A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!
GOING MY WAY, BIG BOY?
SCREEECH
OF COURSE, I ...UNGH... I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WOULD HELP IF I SAID, "NO"?
NOT WITH ME, MAC! NOW GET OUT OF THOSE CLOTHES AN' OUT OF THIS CAR!
AH-HA! EITHER CLAUDE THE FEMALE IMPERSONATOR HAS BEEN BLOWN UP WITH A BOOMB THAT WAS INTENDED FOR ME--OR--THAT'S THE MOST ECCENTRIC SUICIDE I'VE SEEN IN MY LIFE!
KA BOOM

AMAZING, INSPECTOR DRYPUSS! - INSPECTOR CLUESO-SO GETS BLOWN UP IN HIS CAR, AND YOUR MIND SNAPS BACK TO NORMAL... HOW CAN I EXPLAIN IT?
WITH A PSYCHIATRIC FEE OF $200 A DAY, YOU'D BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING PRETTY GOOD! I.
...ERRKGG!!!
AHH!! INSPECTOR DRYPUSS! PLEASE TELLS THESE FOOLS WHO I AM!
QUITE OBVIOUSLY HE THINKS YOU ARE A VERY, VERY, VERY UGLY WOMAN!
WHAT?!! YOU FOOL, KAYRO, WHILE I AM ESCAPING FROM A CRAZY HOUSE, YOU TURN MY APARTMENT INTO A BROTHEL! I FORBID YOU TO...
BUT, BOSS!, I FIGURE I CAN PULL IN ABOUT A MILLION A YEAR!
...YES, I FORBID YOU TO CONTINUE WITHOUT CUTTING ME IN ON A BIG PIECE OF THE ACTION!
BUT IN THE MEAN-TIME WE HAVE WORK TO DO, MY LITTLE FRIEND! -- MEET ME DOWN-STAIRS IN EXACTLY FIVE MINUTES!
HERROW, THERE, SWEETIE!
AH, ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAKE THAT EXACTLY ONE HALF HOUR, KAYRO!
LOOK, A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!! I SUGGEST WE USE 'PLAN B', KAYRO!
'PLAN B'?... THE PLAN WHERE WE FIGHT OFF THE BAD GUYS, AND THEN RUN OFF WITH THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL?
NO, 'PLAN B,' WHERE YOU FIGHT OFF THE BAD GUYS, WHILE I RUN OFF WITH THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL!
WUMP
OOOF
AH, YOUR PURSUERS HAVE FOUND US! WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY!
SO YOU CAN USE YOUR KNOWLEGE OF THE CRIMINAL MIND TO PUT AN END TO THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL?
NO, BECAUSE THEY HAVE A GUN, AND WE DON'T!!

HERE WE ARE IN MUSTERIOS HONG KONG-- HOT ON THE TRAIL OF MY WOULD-BE ASSASSINS, WHO JUST HAPPEN TO BE THE WORLD'S BIGGEST DRUG SMUGGLERS-- RIGHT NOW, OUR JOB IS SIMPLE!-
TO REMAIN AS INCONSPICUOUS AS POSSIBLE!
NOW, IN THIS 'GODFATHER' DISGUISE, I WILL FOOL THE CROOKS INTO GIVING ME THE DOPE IN EXCHANGE FOR THIS CASE FULL OF NEWSPAPERS! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY CHANCES, SIMOAN?
I THINK YOU HAVE A VERY FAT CHANCE, INSPECTOR!
AH, HELLO, MY FRIENDS! GUMBA, MUNGA, HUNGA, DUNGA, FUNGA!
HMMM, THAT'S A VERY INTERESTING DIALECT YOU HAVE THERE!
AH, YOU THINKA I MAKA GOODA WORDSA, HUH?
NO, WE THINK YOU MAKA A GOODA...
SINKING BOAT YARD
...TARGET A!!!
EITHER MY DISGUISE ISN'T WORKING, OR THOSE GUYS AREN'T FROM THE COUNTRY I THOUGHT THEY WERE FROM!
HOP IN, BOSS, I'LL SAVE YOU!
SINKING BOAT YARD
SCREECH
YESS!!... SAVE ME FOR A BATH IN THE BIGGEST SEWER OUTLET IN HONG KONG... YOU FOOOEL!!!
SPLOOSH
AHH, CHEIF INSPECTOR DRYPUSS! IT IS I, CLUESO-SO!! UNDOUBTEDLY, YOU HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR ME SO YOU COULD ASSIST ME IN...

...IN THE ART OF DODGING BULLETS, OF COURSE!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM


AH, YES, THE HOODS HAVE TRAPPED THEMSELVES IN THIS BUILDING, A BIG MISTAKE ON THEIR PART!
GO-BANG FIREWORKS CO.

AND A VERY BIG MISTAKE ON MY PART!
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER

KA-BOOM

IN BEHALF OF ALL FRANCE, JACQUES CLUESO-SO, INSPECTOR OF POLICE, I AWARD YOU FRANCE'S HIGHEST CIVIL HONOR!
MON PRESIDENT, IN BEHALF OF MYSELF, I SALUTE YOU AND ALL OF FRANCE!

SWISH

WELL, EMILE, IT LOOKS LIKE THIS TIME CLUESO-SO HAS BITTEN OFF A LITTLE MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW!

OR, SHOULD I SAY, CUT OFF!

**NATIONAL UNQUIETER**

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAP IN AMERICA

CAN WE STOP FAMILY LIFE FROM KILLING TV?
PAGE 112

"WE'LL EITHER MARRY OR GO CAMPING!"

# DEAN MARTIN SAYS "I'M IN LOVE WITH A GIRL SCOUT BROWNIE!"

**ASKS HIS CARDIOLOGIST's CONSENT**

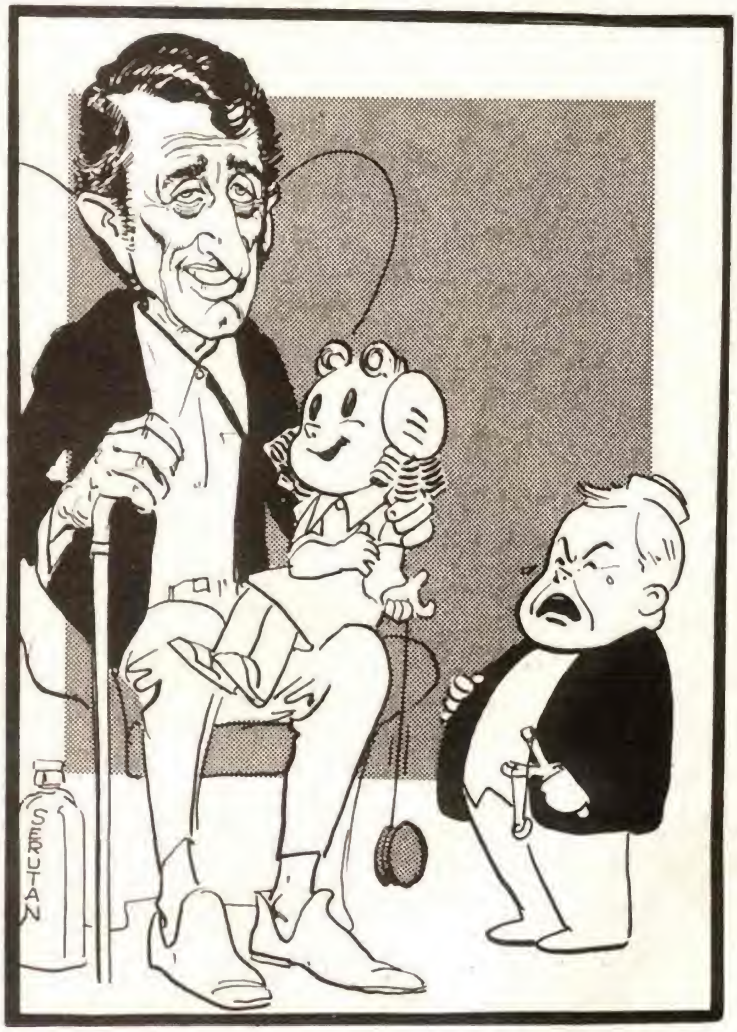
EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS
OF 1ST INVISIBLE MAN
PAGE 98

'BERMUDA TRIANGLE'
WAS DIAPER LEFT
BY SPACE GIANT
PAGE 96

SEX AFTER SIXTY IS KIDS'
STUFF

HOW TO LOOK NIFTY
AFTER NINETY
PAGE 89

1ST PHOTOS OF OCTOPUS
WEDDING . . . SEE THEM
WALK DOWN THE AISLE
HAND-IN-HAND-IN-HAND
IN-HAND-IN-HAND-IN-HAND
HAND-IN-HAND-IN-HAND
PAGE 87



**"I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS HAPPY SINCE SINATRA GOT A CASE OF STREP THROAT." THE LITTLE LADY IS NAMED LULU, THAT'S ALL WE COULD LEARN. UNIDENTIFIED BOY IS SAID TO BE AN UNHAPPY EX-SUITOR.**

- **BUY A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR EVERYBODY BORN ON YOUR BIRTHDAY! (THAT's 10,000,000 PEOPLE, SO GO EASY!)**

**ADVERTISEMENT**

## SCIENTIST SAYS: "TAKE CARE OF YOUR POO AND YOUR POO WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!"

Dr. R.U. Welle, winner of the 1907 Nobel Price in Chemistry for his discovery of itching power, says:
"If you don't make doody every day you could get sick. Nature don't want you should hang onto your kaka. It fillsyou up so you can't eat good. Besides, it's doity! doity! doity! Feh!"
Now, from the makers of Drainoo, SANU-FLUSH, and ROUTE-A-ROOTER, comes:

## BOWEL BUSTER

Yes, sir, this kid's got it all over old-fashioned laxatives. Buster isn't a powder or a liquid. It's a giant pipe cleaner that will leave you clean as your grampa's briar or corn cob. So, get Buster today, before you get it all over you tomorrow.

next week:
RECIPES FROM BEYOND!
Thrill to the exciting work of famed French chef and spiritualist, Pierre le Boo! Using the world's 1st combination crystal ball-double boiler, le Boo ventures into the Beyond to bring back such ghostly goodies as:

CORPSE SUXETTE
SPOOKGHETTI
TOMBATO SOUP
LAST RITES RAGOUT
ROAST PEASANT UNDER GRASS
HUNGARIAN GHOULASH

And lots more! So don't forget:
YOU GET MORBID OUT OF THE UNQUIETER!

## OUR READERS SAY, "NO!" TO 1ST AMENDMENT

"You start protecting free speech and the next thing — everybody thinks he's got something to say — women, kids, people with heavy accents and garlic breath! How much of that can we take? It would be the Tower of Babel all over again — only with elevators." That was an average reader answering our latest poll, "Do we need the 1st amendment to the U.S. Constitution guaranteeing freedom of speech and the press?" "Freedom of 'a da press we gotta have," said tailor Luigi Stitcherelli. "It's no good to clean 'a da suit wid'out you give 'a da press. But how I'm 'a sapposed to remember which was 'a my first amendment? I'm amend and amend all the time. You gotta da tear? I'm amend it, Dat's all!" Present laws against slavery and child beating were also opposed by a majority with opinions. "My father beat us all the time!" said Hazel Battered-Child. "When we were bad. When we thought about being bad! Also, when he thought we were thinking about being bad. But we love dad all the more for it, my brother and I. And I'm sure the 7 who didn't survive would feel the same."

Slavery proved a bit more controversial. This from reader Harry Whitebread: "I oppose slavery on practical grounds. It doesn't work, economy-wise. Leather whips and steel chains are very expensive today. Low wages and early job-dismissals are more effective. Also, I hate spiritual singing." But G. Washington Coloredperson thought otherwise. "Yes, I would like to see áll Honkeys benefit from 200 or 300 years of it. They'd all come out singin' and dancin' and playin' great baseball and basketball. Only, by then, we'd own the TV stations and the teams."

But it's gratifying to know 91% of our readers supported laws protecting dogs, cats and whales.

UNQUITER POLL

| DO WE NEED | NO | YES | NOT SURE |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1ST AMENDMENT TO CONSTITUTION? | 37 | 2 | 61 |
| LAWS AGAINST SLAVERY? | 43 | 2 | 55 |
| LAWS AGAINST CHILD BEATING | 51 | 2 | 47 |
| LAWS AGAINST ANIMAL CRUELTY | 6 | 91 | 3 |

NOVELTY-RIPOFFS, INC.
PRESENTS OUR
GREATEST

# SUPER PATRIOTIC ALL-AMERICAN

# SWEEPSTAKES YOU CAN WIN $10,000,000*

LEGAL DISCLAIMER
LOTTERIES ARE ILLEGAL EXCEPT IF YOU ARE A STATE OR A CITY OR ANY RELIGIOUS ORDER.** SO WE HAVE TO SELL SOMETHING AND GIVE AWAY THE LOTTERY TICKETS. WE ALSO HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT, EVEN IF YOU ARE TOO CHEAP TO BUY ANYTHING, YOU CAN STILL WIN. SO WE TOLD YOU! (BUT FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF SHMUCK!)

**THINK OF WHAT YOU COULD DO WITH THIS MONEY!**

- **THROW YOUR OLD MAN (OR WOMAN) OUT OF THE HOUSE!**
- **BUY A SNAKE AND TELL THE BOSS TO KISS YOUR ASP!**
- **THROW YOUR CHILDREN OUT OF THE HOUSE!**
- **THROW YOUR HOUSE OUT OF THE HOUSE WITH SPOUSE AND CHILDREN STILL INSIDE!**

**TO WIN, YOU ABSOLUTELY DO NOT HAVE TO BUY ANY OF THIS JUNK. BUT, SINCE IT IS HOW WE MAKE OUR LIVING, WON'T YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A BIT OF A PIT FOR NOT DOING IT?**

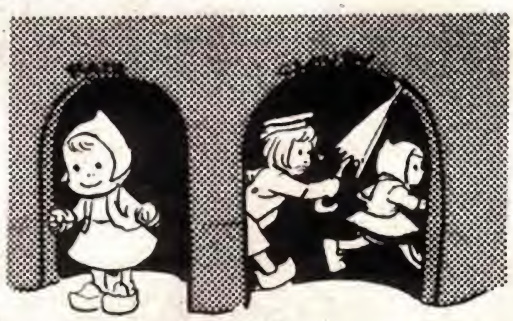
## THROW YOUR VOICE!

SCARE YOUR FRIENDS INTO A MAJOR STORKE OR HEART ATTACK! LOTS OF OTHER FUN THINGS TO DO WITH IT!

$1.95

## "DUTCH KIDS" WEATHERCASTER

SUNNY DAY? LITTLE DUTCH GIRL COMES OUT OF HOUSE!



RAINY DAY? CRAZY DUTCH BOY CHASES LITTLE DUTCH GIRL — WITH UMBRELLA!

$5.95

## SINGER's WIDOW REVEALS:

# I TALK TO ELVIS EVERY NIGHT AND TWICE ON SUNDAYS!

"It's true. Elvis talks to me from the world beyond and has been doing it since a minute after he died," lovely Priscilla told the Unquieter in an exclusive interview.

What were his first words?" 'Bury me with all my records!" He said that just as plain! I reminded him there was 114,000 records in his library. He said, 'Not that trash! Just the ones I made! St. Peter is a Sinatra freak! No wonder they call this the home of the dead! I'm gonna turn on these squares!'"

It's comforting to know that the world beyond is now swinging to Hound Dog, Blue Suede Shoes, and all the other Golden Oldies.

"His second message was 'Bury all my movies near me too. Also my nine Cadillacs, six Mercedes, four racing cars, twelve motorcycles —" I swear, we had to buy out the whole cemetary to make room for him."

Did he have any comments to make about the World Beyond? "Yes. He said they were lousy dressers. So he asked me to bury his 214 suits, 86 sports jackets, 142 slacks, 18 blue jeans — six with sequins, four with neon piping — 74 pairs of shoes — and his arranger."

"What message of hope did he have for those he left behind? "Hope? Oh, yes. In his third message, he hoped I would dismantle his 62 room house and bury that, too. Then I had to bury his swimming pool,
private movie theater, two-story gym, private jet plane, private bank, private hospital and private football stadium. Also, his six favorite dogs, ten horses, 12 slot machines, 500 gallons of bourbon, 100,000 qualudes, 200,000 benzedrines and a dozen cold tablets.

"In his next-to-last message he said he missed Memphis — a lot. I said that we couldn't bury Memphis. It would upset people. He said, only the natives would be upset, and they would all be underground. Anyway, I'm getting estimates on the job."

What about his last message, we wondered. Priscilla's eyes widened with something resembling stark terror, only worse. "He said he missed me — a lot! I'm not taking anymore of his calls!"

ELVIS AND PRISCILLA when they were in the same world. The singer holds one of his famous collection of hand mirrors.

STINKTISTICS
Folks in Stinxville, Neb. average 13 TV sets per house but only 1/2 a bathroom. To make up for it, they watch a lot of soap commercials and all live upwind.

GROW HAIR!
Blond, brown, red or black, straight or curly! You can grow pots full of hair in your own home! Yes, you can grow it on your head, too — if you are willing to wear 4 pounds of potting soil! Send for free booklet.
Potted Hair
Hirsute, Penna.
Advertisement

EVEN A C-A-T HAS E.S.P.

# WOMAN READS ANIMAL MINDS NIXON NO LONGER SAFE

"The first animal I ever thought-read was a rabbit," said veterinarian Anna Malover as we interviewed her at the headquarters of FRIENDS OF FEATHERS, FINS FURS AND FOLLICLES. "I was feeding him a carrot and he spat it in my face. 'You know what you can do with that rusty crap, don't you, lady?

"When I recovered from the idea of a thinking rabbit, I thought, 'But all rabbits love carrots!'

'My nose,' he thought sarcastically. 'Like horses love rotten apple cores and cows love dried up corn cobs and pigs love garbage. Only you cheap humans believe that bull! If I could all Room Service right now, I'd order a rare burger, french fries with lots of ketchup and a strawberry milkshake!

'But weren't you born a vegetarian?' I thought.

'And didn't your cave grandma live on grubs and slugs? So how would you like a nice hot bowl of worms?' he thought back."

Ann says she found she could read minds while playing bridge with her husband-partner. "To understand Sidney's bidding, you've got to be a mind reader!"

To expand her mind reading experience, Anna recently visited the zoo.

'I asked a lion how he liked being king of the jungle. 'It's all right,' he said as he applid some Nile Green mascare. 'But between us girls, I'd rather be queen!'

"An elephant thought, 'For Pete sake, get me some straws. I'm getting sinus headaches from sucking water with my nose.!'"

On the way home, Anne interviewed a street dog.

"Car tires are getting worse to eat every year. Such indigestion! It's that synthetic rubber you're using. Also, stop making steel radials. That's like chopping the can into tuna salad!"

Finally, at home, Anna communicated with her goldfish. "Get that plastic mermaid out of my bowl. She keeps sitting on my eggs, trying to hatch pingpong balls!"

Good luck to you, Anna Malover, and your fabulous gift.

## THINGS YOUR TAX MONEY IS WASTED ON

We can understand spending billions in tax money buying corrupt leaders overseas. Buying governments is not like buying cars, you have to take what you can get. We can even support the usual crazy research.

- Can rattlesnakes carry a beat?
- Do infants wet more in dry season?
- Can you train a cat bird to use a litter box?

What we really object to are the complete rip-offs. Hold onto your anger, John Q. Taxpayer, while we list some of the worst.

Doesn't it boil your blood to know that billions are spent on hot school lunches?

Is there any excuse for all the dollars we dump down the drain on hospital bills for wasted vets?

Is there any damn reason why we have to feed every war widow and orphan in the nation?

And we've hardly touched the surface. SPEAK UP, AMERICA!!!

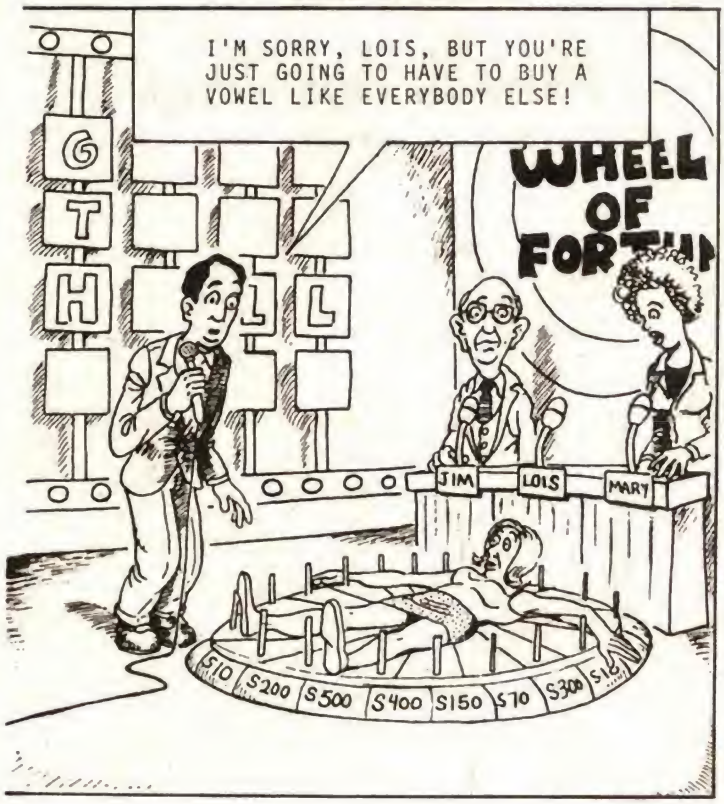
*TEN MILLION DOLLARS OR 5 POUNDS OF COFFEE OR 3 GALLONS OF UNLEADED GASOLINE, WHICHEVER VALUE IS HIGHEST AT TIME OF AWARD.

NO ROOM FOR COUPON!
TEAR OFF THE TOP OF YOUR NEWSDEALER AND MAIL THAT IN, INSTEAD.

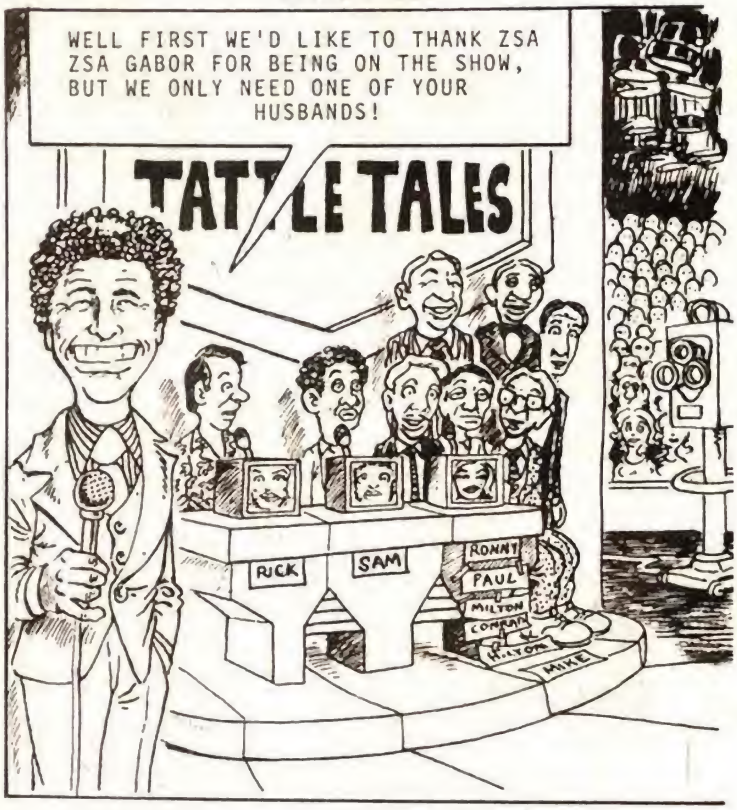
# T.V. GAME SHOWS ARE BACK!

.....SHAME ON US
AS SEEN THROUGH BILL BURKE'S SET

WHEEL OF FORTUNE




TATTLE TALES

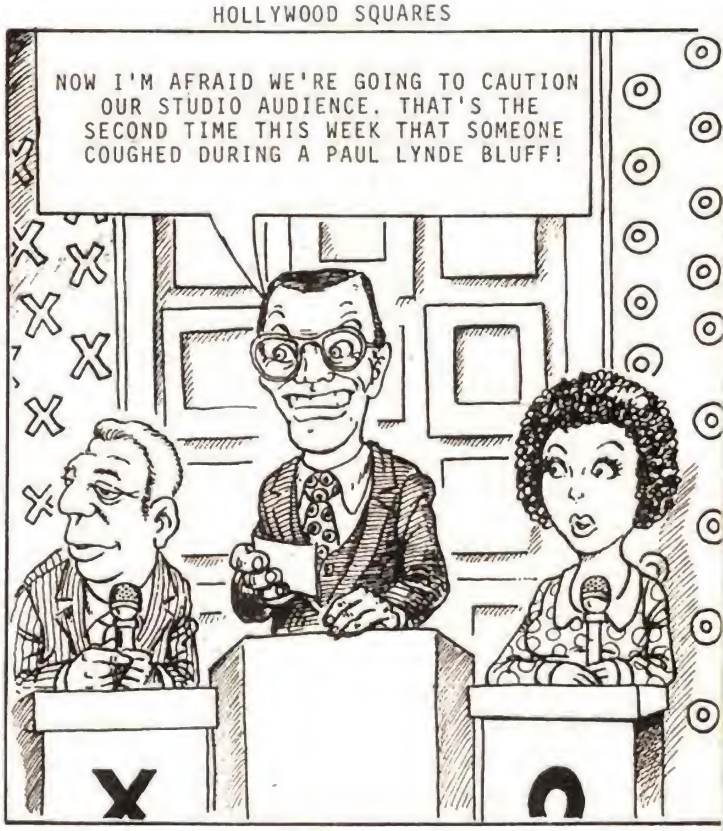



THE BETTER SEX

THE MATCH GAME

TO TELL THE TRUTH

HOLLYWOOD SQUARES




LET'S MAKE A DEAL

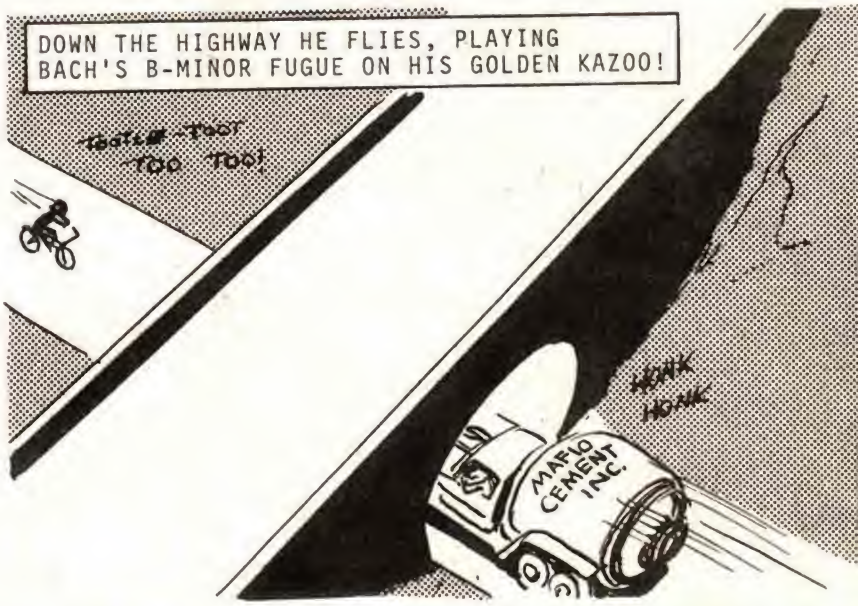
FAMILY FEUD

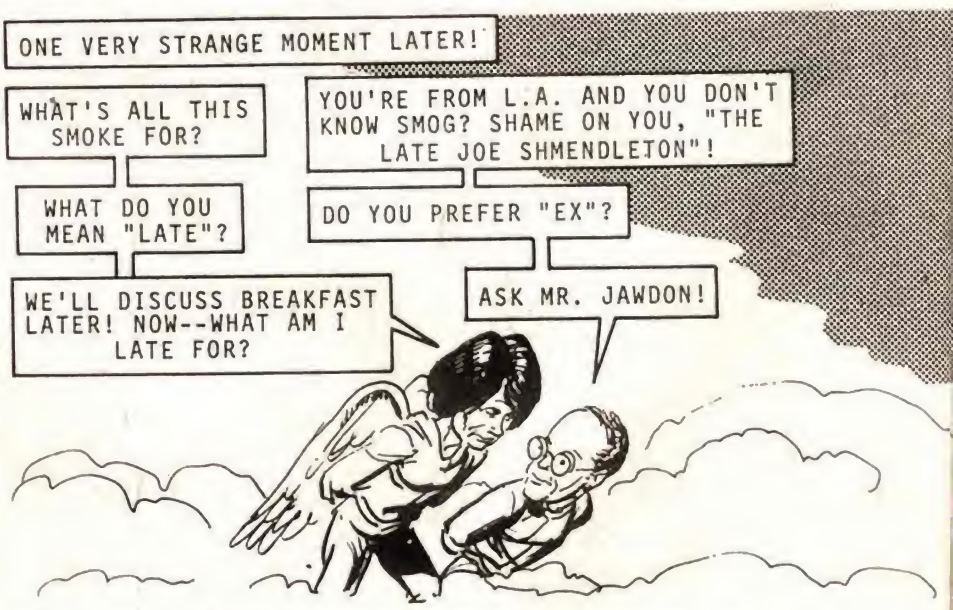
THE GONG SHOW

THE DATING GAME

BEAT THE CLOCK

WHAT'S MY LINE





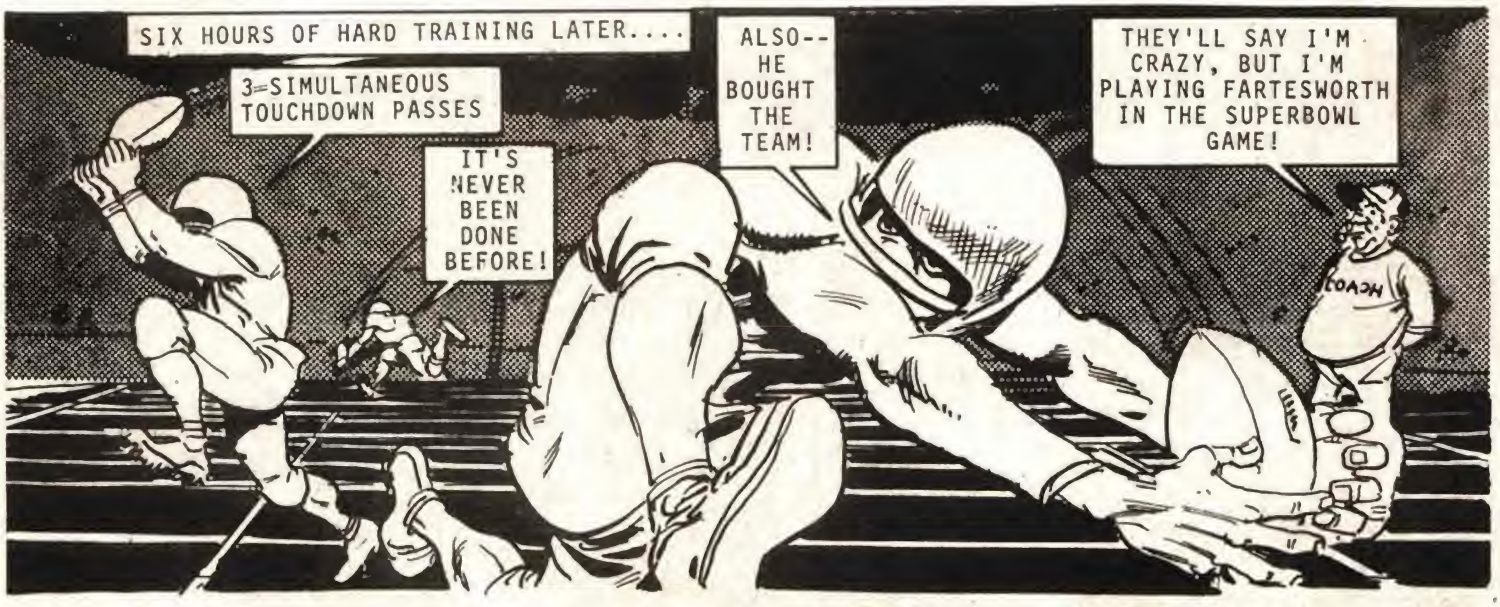

# HEAVEN CAN WHA-T-T?

SST.
LINCOLN! WASHINGTON! LINDBERGH! VERY HIGH-CLASS PASSENGERS! B-BUT THOSE GUYS ARE ALL DEAD!
SO ARE YOU, JERK (AHEM) I MEAN, JOE
NO! (BOO-HOO!) YOUR DUMB COURIER GRABBED ME BEFORE THE CRASH!
IS THAT TRUE?
WELL, I HATE WAITING FOR THEM UNTIL THEY STINK!
TCH! TCH! RETURN HIM TO HIS BODY AT ONCE!
AND SO....
GOODNESS! YOU WERE TANGLED IN THE WRECKAGE, SO THEY COMPACTED YOU WITH THE CEMENT TRUCK!
BUT I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER BODY! WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?
I WAS ALWAYS PARTIAL TO DOLLY PARTON'S PARTS!
CEMENT MIXER
THIS IS THE BEST WE CAN DO--THE BODY OF A MAN WHO'S ABOUT TO DIE! LEO FARTESWORTH, WORLD'S RICHEST MAN!
I DON'T THINK HE LIKED FOOTBALL PLAYERS!
NO TRESPASSERS NO FORWARD PASSES!
HIS WIFE AND SECRETARY! THEY JUST DRUGGED HIM AND HE'S NOW DROWNING IN HIS TUB!
LEO WAS A DIRTY, SADISTIC SON OF A BITCH! (SLURP!)
YES, DROOLIA, BUT HE HAD A BAD SIDE, TOO!
GLUG, GLUG, GLUG!

WHY DID HE LOVE UNIFORMS?
FOR EGO FORTIFICATION AGAINST DEEP INSECURITY--AND THE FREE WHISTLES WITH EVERY SAILOR SUIT!
BUT THEY WILL SEE--HIM!
I STILL SEE--ME!
A WHACKO BRITISH WOMAN IS PROTESTING YOUR CORPORATE GREED! SHALL I SEARCH HER FOR FOR A BOMB?
NO! DO IT FOR NOTHING! DON'T I PAY YOU ENOUGH, PISK?
YOUR CORPORATE BELLY IS BLOATED WITH THE CORPSES OF THE PEOPLE OF FIDDLEDEEDEE!
DOES YOUR HOMETOWN MEAN SO MUCH TO YOU?
NO, ACTUALLY, I HATE IT! BUT THERE'S BEEN NOTHING WORTH PROTESTING SINCE VIETNAM!
BETSY, I THINK I LOVE YOU!
HOW CAN YOU LOVE ME SO FAST?
YOU LEARN TO ON A FOOTBALL TRAVELING SCHEDULE!
ENTER DROOLIA, WHO SEES THE HUSBAND SHE THINKS DEAD!
I HEARD VOICES AND--EEEEYAAAAA!
A GHOST!
A GHOST?
SHUT UP, DOPE! (UHHH!)
SHE SAW A GIANT MOUSE! SHE WAS TRYING TO SAY, "A GOUST!"
THE WAY SHE DRINKS, SHE PROBABLY SAW TEN OF THEM--WITH PURPLE POLO HELMETS!

SHORTLY-- AND VICIOUSLY!
YOU MISSED HIM AGAIN, TOEKNEE! THE ONLY THING YOU EVER HIT WAS MY JAW!

AND SO JOE HIRES HIS OLD COACH, SAX...
LISTEN, MR. FARTESWORTH, EVEN I CAN'T CHANGE A POTSY PLAYER INTO A QUARTERBACK!
WAIT! BACH'S B-MINOR FUGUE --ON A KAZOO! IT'S YOU JOE!
YOU DIDN'T DIE! YOU JUST MOVED TO BURBANK!
COACH


SIX HOURS OF HARD TRAINING LATER....
3=SIMULTANEOUS TOUCHDOWN PASSES
IT'S NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE!
ALSO-- HE BOUGHT THE TEAM!
THEY'LL SAY I'M CRAZY, BUT I'M PLAYING FARTESWORTH IN THE SUPERBOWL GAME!
COACH

BUT LATER, AS JOE ADMIRES HIMSELF IN THE WISHING WELL...
BLAM!
NO! NO! NOT BEFORE I PLAY IN THE SUPER-BOWL!

I'M DOWN HERE CHECKING YOUR WELL FOR POLU-TION, LEO! WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE?
I'M DEAD! BUT LISTEN! IF YOU EVER MEET A GUY WITH CUTE EYES LIKE MINE --A QUARTERBACK OR DISC JOCKEY OR EVEN A Mc-DONALD'S FRAN-CHISER--GIVE HIM A CHANCE!

COMES THE SUPERBOWL.....
TIM GARRET, THE QUARTERBACK, IS ABOUT TO DIE! YOU'LL TAKE HIS BODY NOW!
HE LOOKS PERFECTLY HEALTHY, MR. JAWDON! AND HAPPY!
SHOWERS
SWISHHHH!
EEEYAHHHH!
BUT YOU KNOW YOUR BUSINESS BETTER THAN I DO, SIR!
MINUTES LATER...
THE CROWD HAS GONE COMPLETELY BONKERS! GARRET JUST KICKED 3 FIELD GOALS, THREW 5 TOUCHDOWN PASSES--ALL WHILE PLAYING BACH'S B-MINOR FRUG ON THE KAZOO! I'M IMPRESSED!
LATER...
THAT'S IT! HE WILL LOSE ALL MEMORY OF EVER BEING SHMENDLETON OR FARTESWORTH!
EXCUSE ME--CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE--
OH, THOSE CUTE EYES! ARE YOU A QUARTERBACK?
YES, AND, OFF SEASON, A DISC JOCKEY AND A McDONALD'S FRANCHISE OWNER!
HEY, JOE! I MEAN, GARRET! YOU FORGOT YOUR GOLDEN KAZOO ON WHICH YOU PLAY BACH'S B-MINOR FUGUE!
BACH WHO? WHAT THE FRUGUE ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
COACH
THE END

HI, FELLOW CONSUMERS! I'M BITTY FURNACE AND I'M HERE TO PROTECT YOU AGAINST THE 1,001 RIP-OFFS BEING PERPETRATED AGAINST THE UNSUSPECTING AMERICAN PUBLIC BY GREEDY MANUFACTURERS, RETAILERS AND REPAIRMEN! LOOK OUT, YOU GREEDIES, YOU!
"BITTY" FURNACE, OMBUDSPERSON!
WRITER: ARNOLD DRAKE ARTIST: DAVE MANAK
TODAY WE'RE ABOUT TO ENTER "LUCKY" PIERRE'S FRENCH RESTAURANT IN SEARCH OF CONSUMER DANGERS LURKING THERE!
HO-HO-HO! ZERE ARE NO LURKEENG DANGAIRES! ONLY ZE FI-NEST OF FRANCH COO-KEENG AT ZE HIGH-EST OF DOLLAIRES!
Pierre's
EAT AT OWN RISK
THAT FISH HE'S ABOUT TO EAT-- IF IT IS SALT WATER FISH, HE RISKS MERCURY POISONING!
NO! NO! IT EES ZE BROOK TROUT!
AH! FRESH WATER FISH MEANS THE RISK OF SEWAGE POLLUTION, OFFERING A CHOICE OF HEPATITIS, COLONITIS, BRONCHITIS OR ST. VITUS!
SACRE BLEU! *
* SACRED BLUE!
CREPES SUZETTE! LOTS OF EGGS THERE! HIGH IN CHOLESTEROL WHICH CAN CHOKE THE ARTERIES AND BRING DEATH DUE TO STROKE!
CHAMALID SALLE! *
* DIRTY CAMEL!
MM MAGNIFICENT "HAMBURGAIR NICOISE"-- ZE FINEST OF GROUND BEEF PREPARED IN ZE MOST SPOTLESS OF KEE-TCHENS!
AND BROILED OVER CHARCOAL WITH CANCER INDUCING CARBON PARTICLES. OR FRIED OVER HIGH HEAT, ALSO PRODUCING CARCINOGENS!

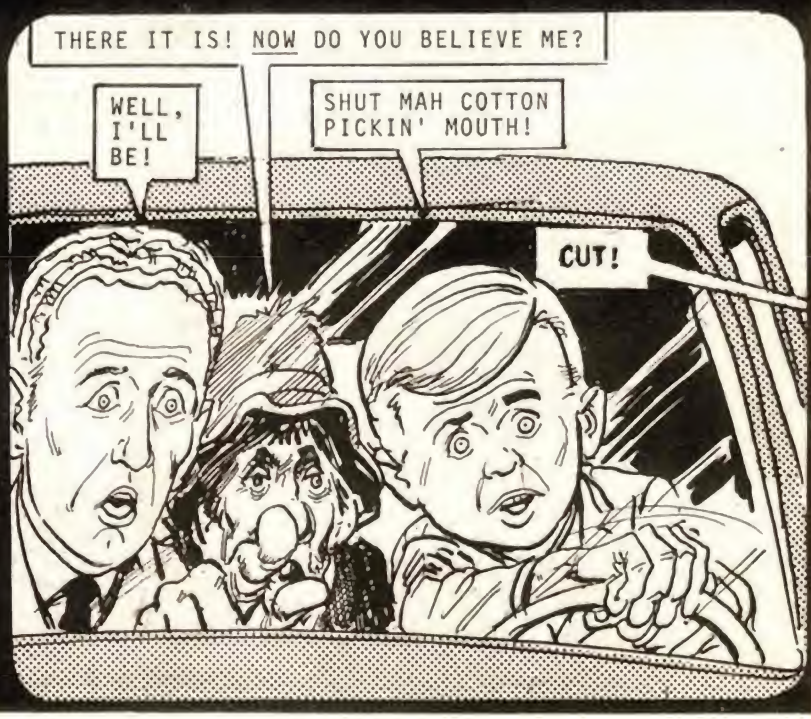
WHAT'S THIS? BUTTER--ANIMAL FAT--ALSO HIGH IN CHOLESTEROL!
VACHE ALLEMAINE!*
SPLAT
*GERMAN COW!
CHICKEN! NO DOUBT IT HAS BEEN SHOT FULL OF HORMONES TO SPEED UP GROWTH! THIS ALSO PRODUCES GROWTHS IN HUMANS! MORE CANCER!
SPLOP SPLAT
ROAST PORK! AN INTERNAL TEMPERATURE OF LESS THAN 180° CAN TRANSMIT TRICHINOSIS--WORMS--TO HUMAN BELLIES! YECHH!
WHOMP
FATTY STEAK--MORE CHOLESTEROL! MARASCHINO CHERRIES--POISONOUS DYES! SUGAR! A POISON! SACHARIN! EVEN WORSE! POISON! POISON! POISON!
WHAP
WHAK
I HOPE TONIGHT'S SHOW HAS HELPED TO GUIDE YOU IN DINING OUT! NEXT WEEK--
--WE'LL DISCUS THE DANGERS OF HAND GUNS! TILL THEN THIS IS THE CONSUMER'S FRIEND--BITTY FURNACE--SAYING "WATCH OUT, FOLKS!"
BAM

MY NAME IS WACK JEBB. SOME OF YOU MAY REMEMBER ME AS THE GREAT ONE-DIMENSIONAL DETECTIVE STAR OF THAT GREAT ONE-DIMENSIONAL DETECTIVE SERIES, "DRAGNET" I LATER PRODUCED MANY GREAT ONE-DIMENTIONAL SERIES, SPACE, NOT MODESTY, PROHIBITS MY MENTIONING, HOWEVER ONE MORE. MY LATEST AND GREATEST ONE-DIMENTIONAL EPIC...
PROJECT GOOFO
FIRST OF ALL, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET THE SCINTILLATING STARS OF "PROJECT GOOFO". STATE YOUR NAME AND RANK, STARS STARS.
HOW DO YOU DO..I AM MAJOR FAKE FATHEAD.
HOWDY... AH'M STAFF SARGENT HAIRY ZITZ!
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH GREAT ACTING?
STARS, TELL THE AUDIENCE WHERE YOU LEARNED TO ACT!
I STUDIED AT THE STANISLAVSKY ACADEMY
BUT BEFORE MR. JEBB WOULD HIRE US, WE HAD TO STUDY WHERE HE STUDIED....
AH STUDIED AT THE ACTOR'S STUDIO.
AT THE ROBOT FACTORY!
BY NOW OUR TRADE MARK SHOULD BE OBVIOUS.
PSST--MAJOR FATHEAD-- WHAT TRADE MARK IS HE TALKIN' ABOUT? ART? TRUTH? REALISM?
NO, SARGENT ZITZ -- THE TRADE MARK OF ALL HIS SHOWS
DULLNESS?
YOU GUESSED IT!

AS YOU KNOW, THIS SERIES IS BASED ON TRUE FACTS, SUPPLIED BY RELIABLE SOURCES IN THE U.S. GOVERNMENT...
PENTAGON BLDG.
WHO'S THAT FILE FOR?
WATERGATE PLUMBERS INC.
DIGGING AND BUGGING OUR SPECIALTY
"PROJECT GOOFO"!

LIKE ALL GREAT TV SERIES,"PROJECT GOOFO" STRIVES FOR A CLEVER, ORIGINAL OPENING IN EACH EPISODE, TO HOOK THE AUDIENCE.....
GOOD LORD! A FLYING SAUCER!
GOOD GRIEF! A FLYING SAUCER!
GOOD GOD! A FLYING SAUCER!

AT ONCE, OUR TWO EXPERTS INTER-VIEW ANYONE CLAIMING TO HAVE SEEN THE CRAFT...
DO YOU DRINK MUCH?
DO YOU SMOKE POT?
ARE YOU GUYS CALLING ME A LIAR?
NO-- A DRUNKEN POTHEAD!


THERE IT IS! NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
WELL, I'LL BE!
SHUT MAH COTTON PICKIN' MOUTH!
CUT!

WE'LL HAVE TO RE-SHOOT THAT SCENE!
HOW COME, MR. JEBB? DIDN'T WE DELIVER OUR LINES RIGHT?
NO, YOU MISSED THE THREE ELEMENTS THAT MAKE MY PIXS FAMOUS!
WHAT'S THEM?
BOREDOM, MONOTONY AND TEDIUM!
WHAT'S YOUR OPINION, SARGENT ZITZ?
IT'S A FLYIN' SAUCER ALL RIGHT!
I AGREE..AND WE'D BETTER NOT GET TOO CLOSE! IT MAY HAVE DANGEROUS WEAPONS!
CONTACT HEADQUARTERS, SARGENT ...TELL THEM TO SEND A F-84 SQUARDRON...IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO DEFEAT THESE ALIEN INVADERS!
TONY'S FLYING SAUCER PIZZA PARLOR
AS YOU CAN SEE,"PROJECT GOOFO" LEAVES NO STONE UNTURNED TO GET AT THE TRUTH. THAT'S ANOTHER KEY TO OUR SUCCESS... WE NEVER MAKE A MISTAKE!
BOOOM
WHOOOM
KW-R-OOOM!
WELL... ALMOST NEVER!

NOW, I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE TOUGHEST CASE EVER HANDLED BY "PROJECT GOOFO".
THIS ONE DIDN'T JUST INVOLVE FLYING SAUCERS, BUT ALSO ALIENS WHO INVADED THE SMALL TOWN OF...
HOLD IT, MR. JEBB ...HOW COME ALIENS ONLY INVADE SMALL TOWNS?
THE HOTEL RATES ARE CHEAPER!
SINCE WHEN DO ALIENS GIVE A HOOT ABOUT HOTEL RATES?
WHO'S TALKING ABOUT ALIENS? I CAN'T AFFORD BIG CITY HOTELS FOR YOU TWO DUMMIES!
AS I WAS SAYING, OUR TWO EXPERTS WERE ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE REPORTS OF AN ALIEN INVASION.....
THE TOWN SURE LOOKS LIKE IT WAS DESTROYED BY ALIENS!
NOW-NOW, WE MUSTN'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, SARGENT. I'VE SEEN THIS SORT OF DEVASTATION BEFORE!
WHERE? IN VIET NAM?
NO, AT A ROLLING STONES CONCERT!
BZZZAAP
WHEN YOU'VE BEEN AROUND AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU'LL INSTINCTIVELY RECOGNIZE THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF ALIENS!
UH--MAJOR--WHAT DO DISINTEGRATIN' RAYS SOUND LIKE?
THEY GO NNUUUM!
LOOK, MAJOR! BUG-EYED MONSTERS!
CAREFUL...ONE WRONG WORD AND THEY'RE LIABLE TO KILL US!
B-BUT...WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO SAY?
LET'S TRY SOMETHING SUBTLE, LIKE "TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER"

AH, SHADDAP! WE'RE EARTHMEN, JUST LIKE YOU!
WE WERE CHANGED INTO THIS FORM BY THE REAL ALIEN INVADERS!
AND THIS IS WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE WHOLE WORLD. UNLESS YOU STOP THEM!
WHAT DO THE REAL ALIENS LOOK LIKE?
YOU CAN'T MISS THEM ...THEY'RE ALL ONE-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS!
ONE DIMENTIONAL BEINGS? THAT'S THE MOST RIDICULOUS THING I EVER HEARD!
PLEASE... WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!
YOU MUST BELIEVE US...NOBODY IS SAFE FROM THE ONE-DIMENTIONAL INVADERS!
OF ALL THE HOAXES I EVER ENCOUNTERED, THIS ONE TAKES THE CAKE!
IS IT SAFE TO REMOVE OUR MASKS?
YES...THE INVESTIGATORS ARE GONE!
I KNEW THEY WOULD NEVER BELIEVE THE TRUTH!
THAT'S THE GREAT ADVANTAGE OF BEING A ONE-DIMENTIONAL ALIEN!
THE END

SORRY, CHARLIE THAT'S NOT THE PASSWORD!

WILL YOU STOP TRYING TO FOOL AROUND...WE'VE GOT A WAR ON!

BUSINESS IS BOOMING!

JUST ANOTHER DAMNED U.F.O. CLYDE!

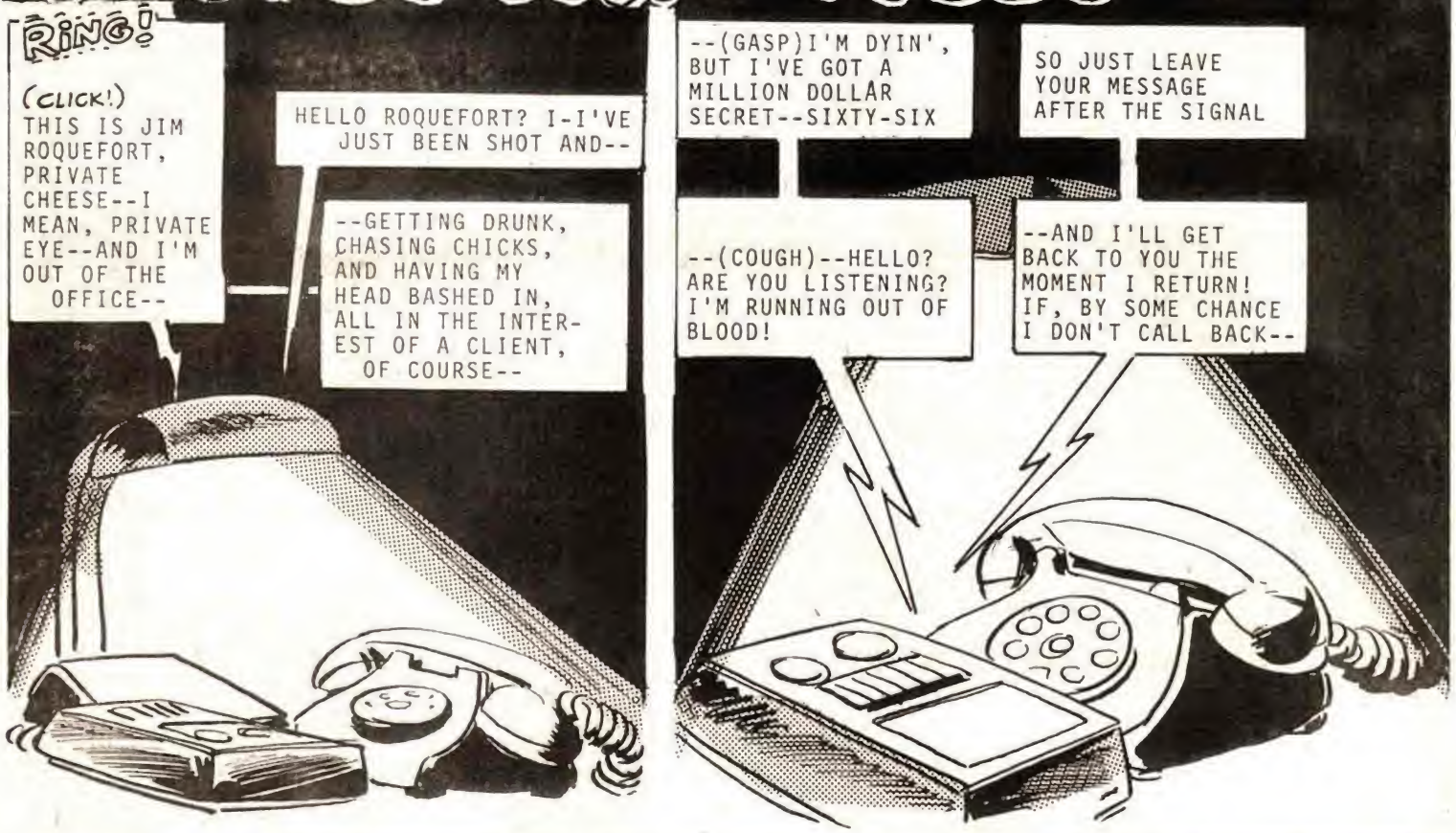
CAN'T WE DANCE WITHOUT THAT GUN?

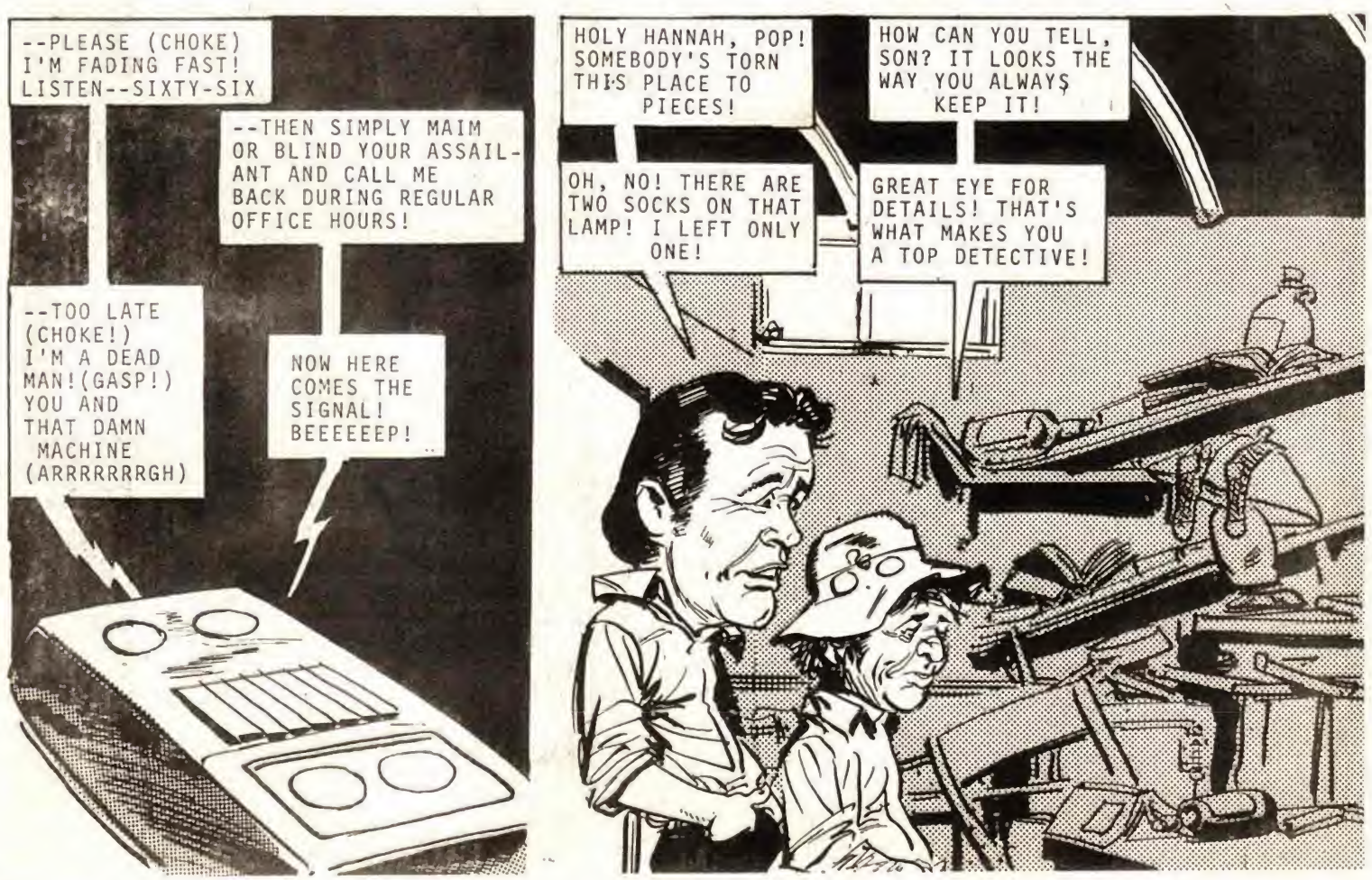
THE CROWN IS A CROCK!

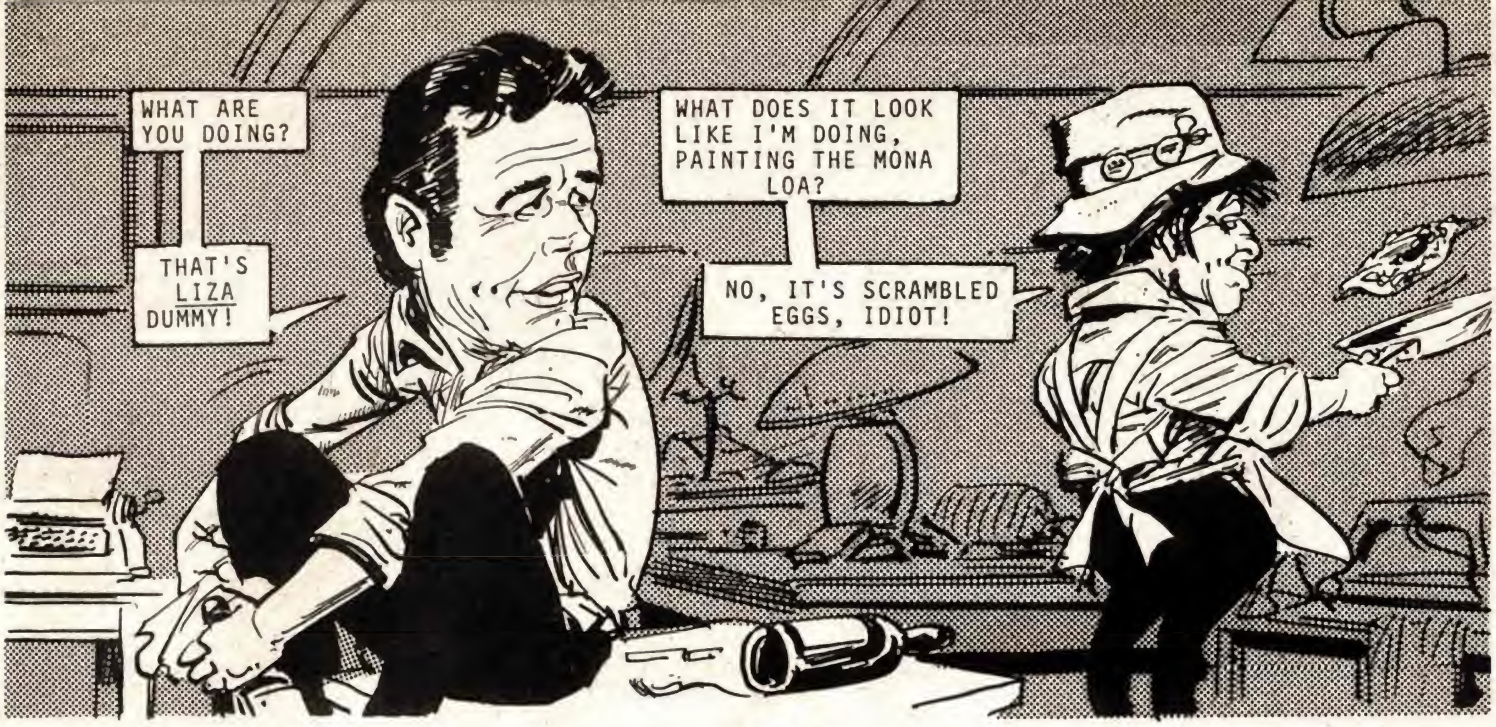
BEATS HELL OUT OF LAUNCHING A BOAT WITH IT!
474-94

YOUR PLACE OR MINE?

# ROQUEFORT FILES



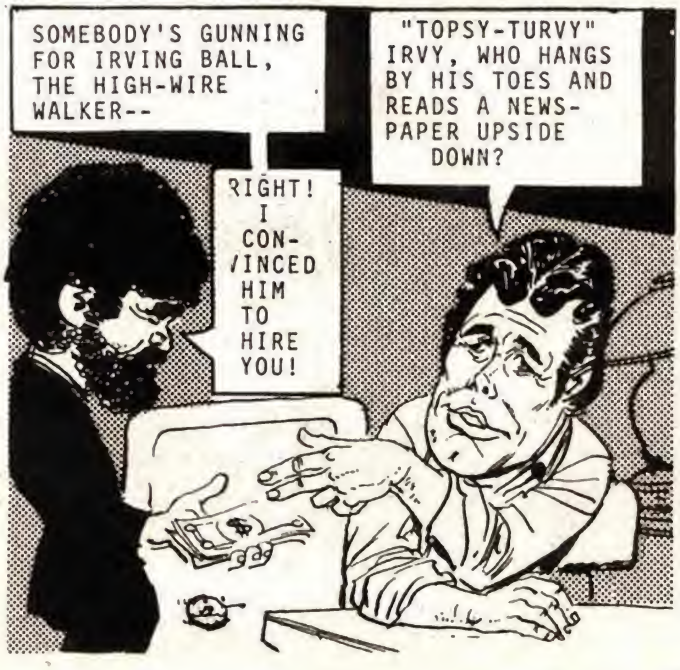




WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THAT'S LIZA DUMMY!
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'M DOING, PAINTING THE MONA LOA?
NO, IT'S SCRAMBLED EGGS, IDIOT!

IT HURTS SEEING YOU DRINK SO MUCH! I'M GOING OUT TO PICK UP A BROAD AND GET PLASTERED!
AT YOUR AGE?
IN 25 YEARS, YOU'LL BE MY AGE AND YOU'LL STILL BE AT IT!
YES, BUT SO WILL YOU! AND, AT 95, THAT'S DISGUSTING!

HI, KIDDIES! I'VE GOT SOME HOT INFO TO SELL!
HELLO, ANGEL DUST! OKAY, SPILL YOUR GUTS!

BRRRRRACKKK!
NO! NO! NOT ON MY DESK!
OH, THIS IS SUCH A SEEDY SHOW!


SOMEBODY'S GUNNING FOR IRVING BALL, THE HIGH-WIRE WALKER--
RIGHT! I CON-/INCED HIM TO HIRE YOU!
"TOPSY-TURVY" IRVY, WHO HANGS BY HIS TOES AND READS A NEWS-PAPER UPSIDE DOWN?

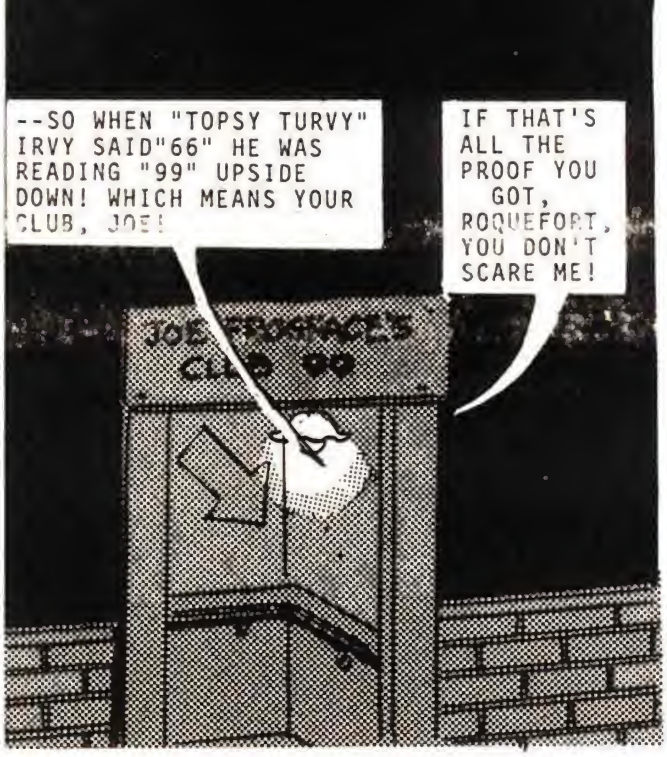
WHEN DID YOU CONVINCE HIM?
RIGHT AFTER HE SAID YOU WERE THE WORLD'S BEST PRIVATE EYE HE WAS GOING T TO CALL YOU TONIGHT!
NICE CONVINCING!
QUICKLY JIM PLAYS HIS MESSAGES.....
SOMEBODY FINISHED POOR IRVY!
YEAH, LIKE IN THAT GREAT OLD SONG "AFTER THE BALL WAS OVER!"
HOW'D YOU KNOW HE WAS DEAD, REQUEFORT? WE JUST FOUND THE BODY!

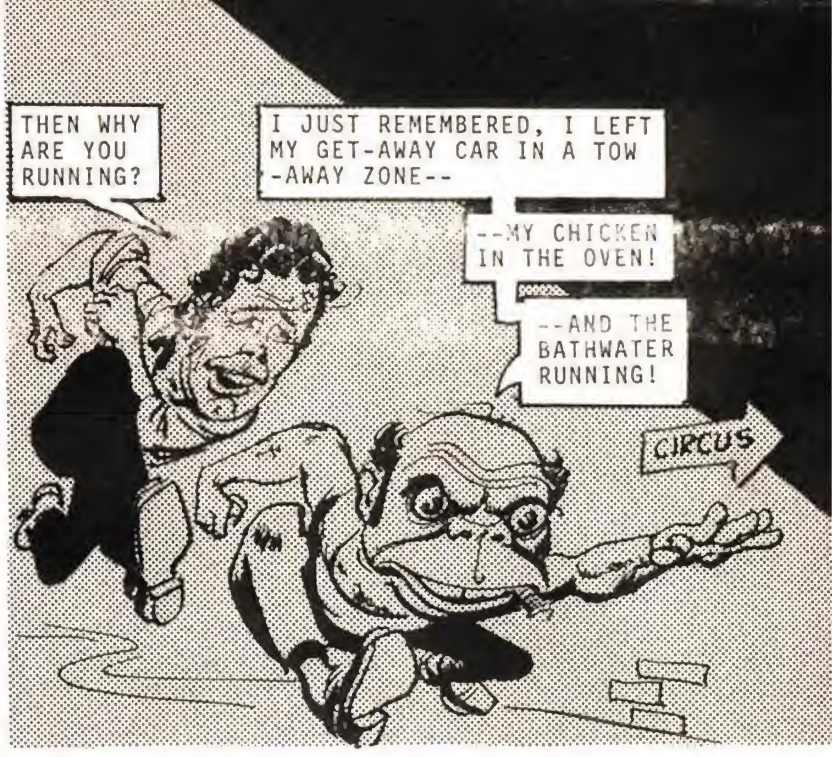
IT'S ON TAPE, DENNIS! PLAY IT BACK, ANGEL DUST!
SORRY, JIM. I WIPED THE TAPE! MY MOTHER INSISTED ON CLEAN-LINESS!
W-WIPED THE TAPE? WHO WAS YOUR LAST BOSS, PRESIDENT NIXON?

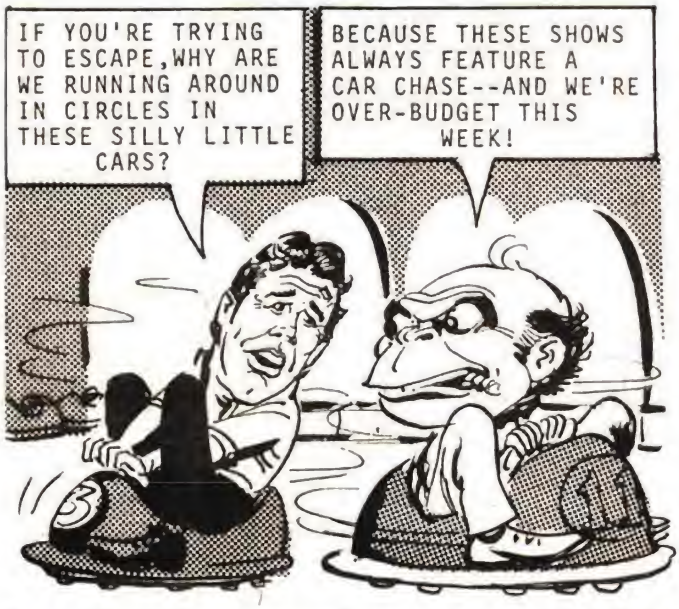
IN JAIL, 5 MINUTES AFTER JIM PHONES HIS LAWYER.....
AND BALL'S SHOW, DINGALING BROS. CIRCUS, IS NEARLY BANKRUPT! MORT DINGALING INSURED BALL FOR $300,000!
HIS BROTHER, HORTON, CAUGHT BALL KISSING HIS WIFE!
WHO SUPPLIED ALL THAT INFO IN 5 MINUTES--THE F.B.I?
NO, THE F.B.C. --FRIENDLY BILL COLLECTORS!

HOW'D YOU GET ME OUT SO FAST, A HABEUS CORPUS?
YIIIIIII
RIGHT, AN ORDER TO "SHOW THE BODY"! SO I SHOWED DENNIS MY BODY, AND HE LET YOU OUT!
ZOOM A!

LAY OFF THE BALL CASE! YOU GET MY MESSAGE?
YES, SIR! WHERE DO I SIGN FOR IT?
ON MY KNUCKLES!
WHUMP!
BAM!
THUMP!
AND A MOMENT LATER...
GIVE UP THE BALL CASE --OR ELSE!
THIS IS BAD ENOUGH! BUT IF YOU TRY TO KISS ME, BEARDED LADY, I'LL SCREAM!
WHACK!
ALSO, IF YOU DON'T TAKE THE BRICK OUT OF YOU POCKETBOOK!
THEN, AS JIM TURNS TURNS HIMSELF IN FOR REPAIRS!
OWW! I WAS BEATEN BY A GIANT AND A BEARDED LADY! OWW! WHICH MAKES ME SUSPECT THE CIRCUS IS INVOLVED! OWW!
WHEN I'M DONE, MISTER, MAYBE I COULD SHOW YOU SOMETHING IN A BLUE SERGE SUIT?
SALE
SOON, AT THE CIRCUS....
BEND DOWN SO I CAN TELL YOU A SECRET, MISTER!
SURE SON, WHAT IS IT?
THUMP!
LAY OFF THE BALL CASE!
EVEN THE MIDGETS CLOBBER ME! OWWWFF!
INTERESTING! UPSIDE-DOWN, SHOWS SPELLS SMOHS!
WAIT! THAT'S IT! THE CLUE TO THIS WHOLE CRAZY CAPER!
SMOHS


--SO WHEN "TOPSY TURVY" IRVY SAID"66" HE WAS READING "99" UPSIDE DOWN! WHICH MEANS YOUR CLUB, JOE!
IF THAT'S ALL THE PROOF YOU GOT, ROQUEFORT, YOU DON'T SCARE ME!
JOE FROGFACE'S CLUB 99


THEN WHY ARE YOU RUNNING?
I JUST REMEMBERED, I LEFT MY GET-AWAY CAR IN A TOW -AWAY ZONE--
--MY CHICKEN IN THE OVEN!
--AND THE BATHWATER RUNNING!
CIRCUS


IF YOU'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE,WHY ARE WE RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES IN THESE SILLY LITTLE CARS?
BECAUSE THESE SHOWS ALWAYS FEATURE A CAR CHASE--AND WE'RE OVER-BUDGET THIS WEEK!

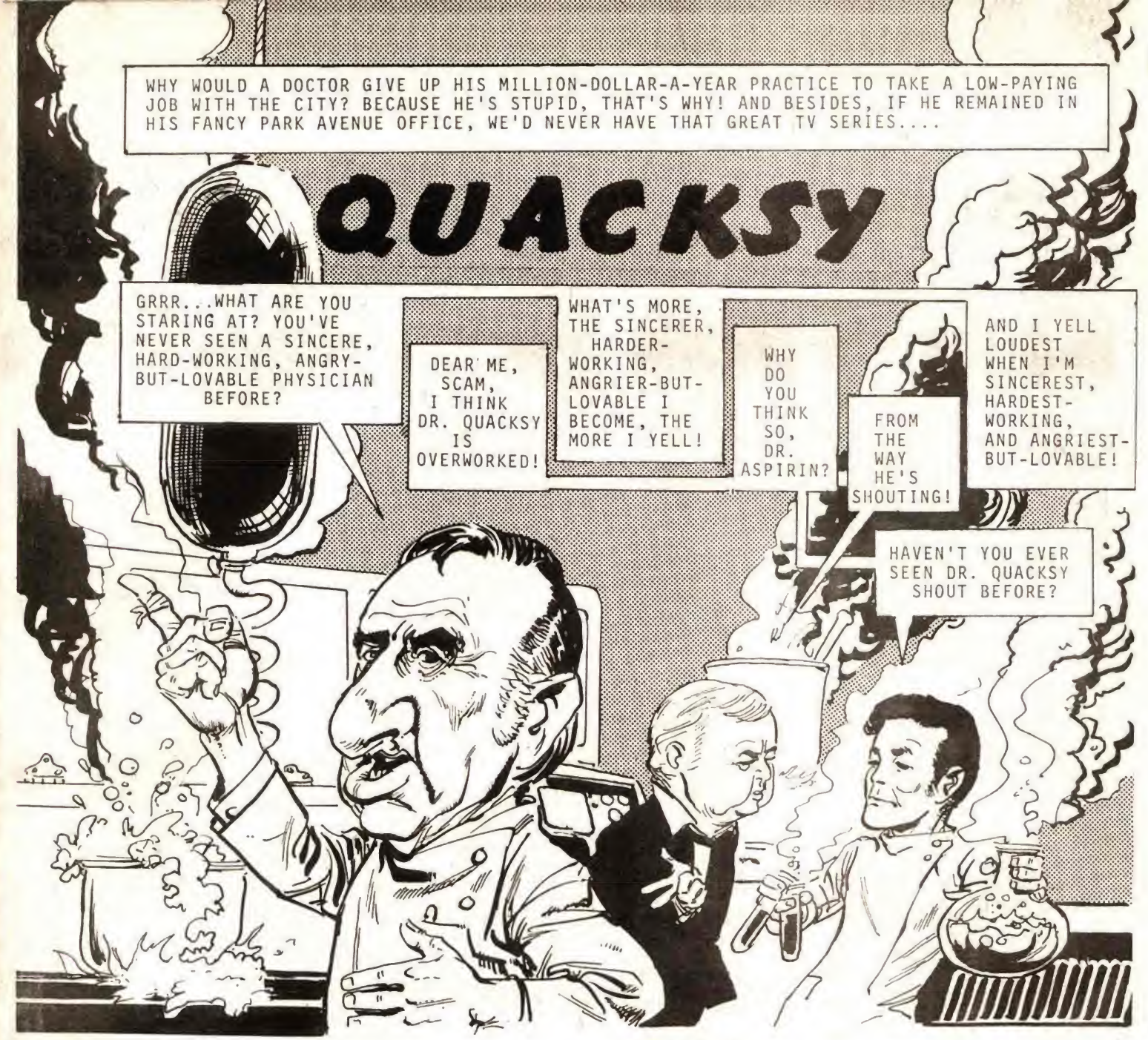
CRAAASHH!

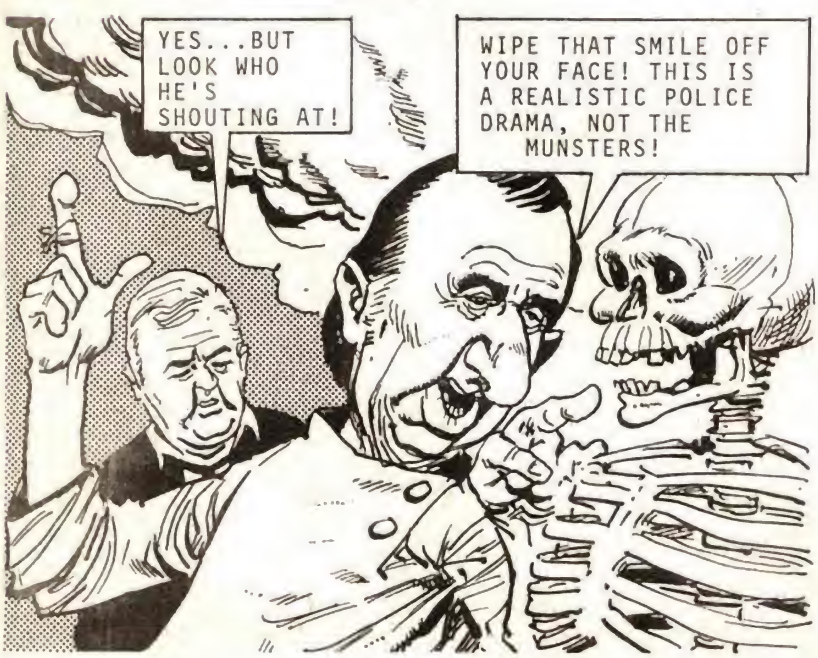
BALL WAS A BLACKMAILER! HE KNEW THAT FROGFACE WAS MAKING OUT WITH THE BEARDED LADY BY THE RASH ON HIS CHEEK FROM KISS-ING HER!
THAT'S A RASH STATEMENT!
WELL, I ALWAYS HAD A LOT OF CHEEK!

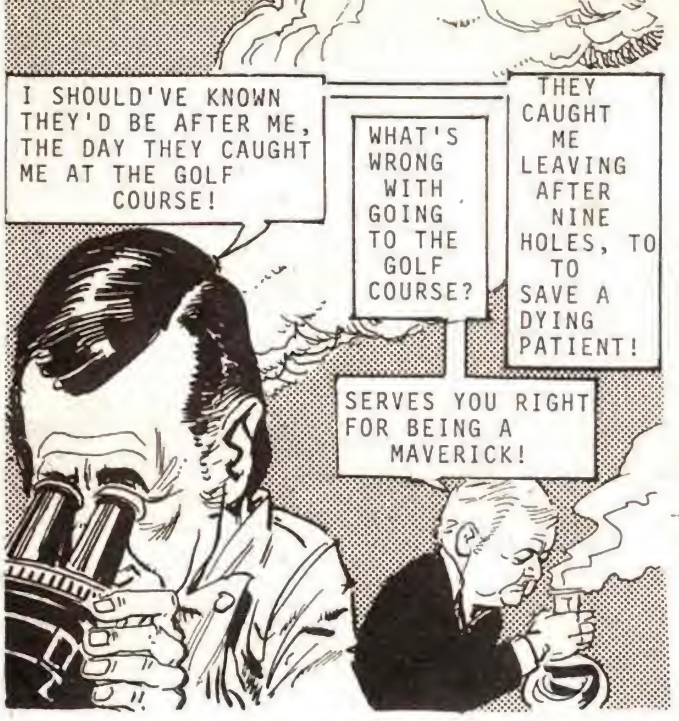
LATER, BACK IN THE OLD TRAILER....
THIS IS JIM ROQUEFORT,PRIVATE CHEESE --I MEAN, PRIVATE EYE--
HELLO, ROQUEFORT! SOMEBODY IS TRYING TO SHOOT ME!
WELL, LET ME SAVE HIM THE TROUBLE!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
THE END

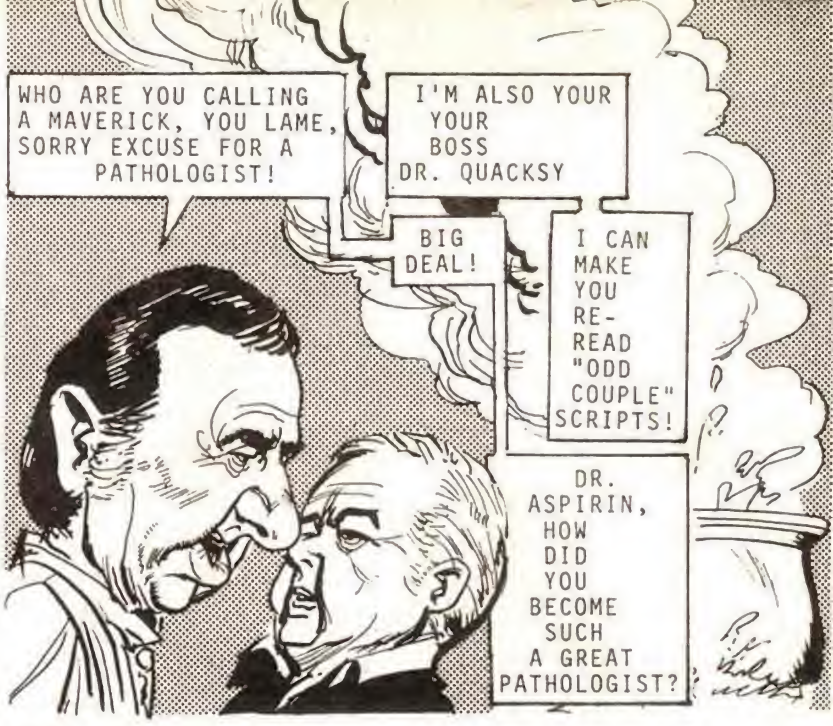
WHY WOULD A DOCTOR GIVE UP HIS MILLION-DOLLAR-A-YEAR PRACTICE TO TAKE A LOW-PAYING JOB WITH THE CITY? BECAUSE HE'S STUPID, THAT'S WHY! AND BESIDES, IF HE REMAINED IN HIS FANCY PARK AVENUE OFFICE, WE'D NEVER HAVE THAT GREAT TV SERIES....

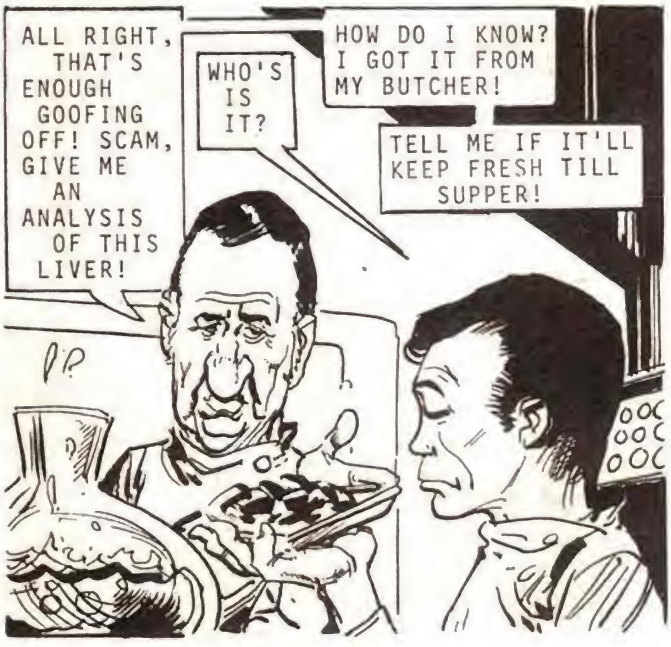
# QUACKSY

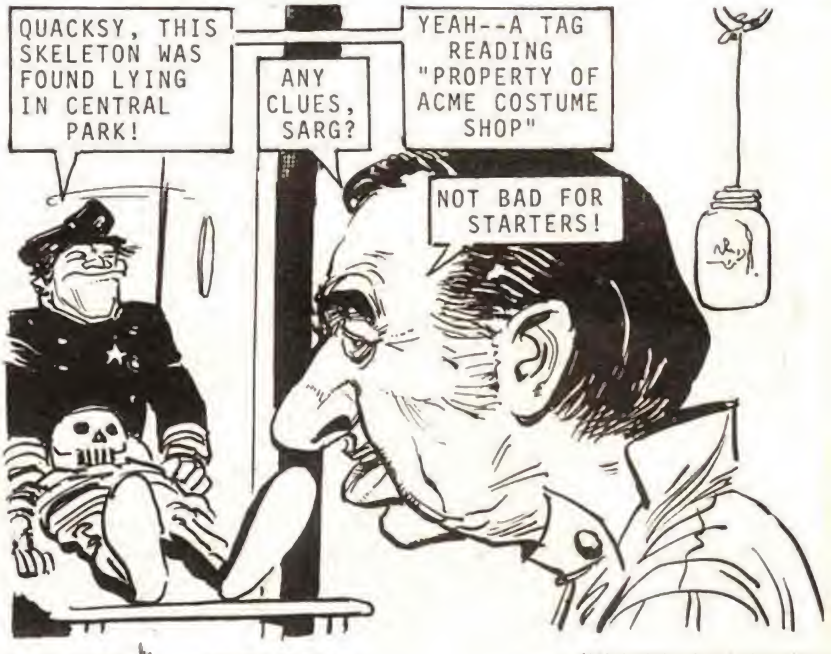


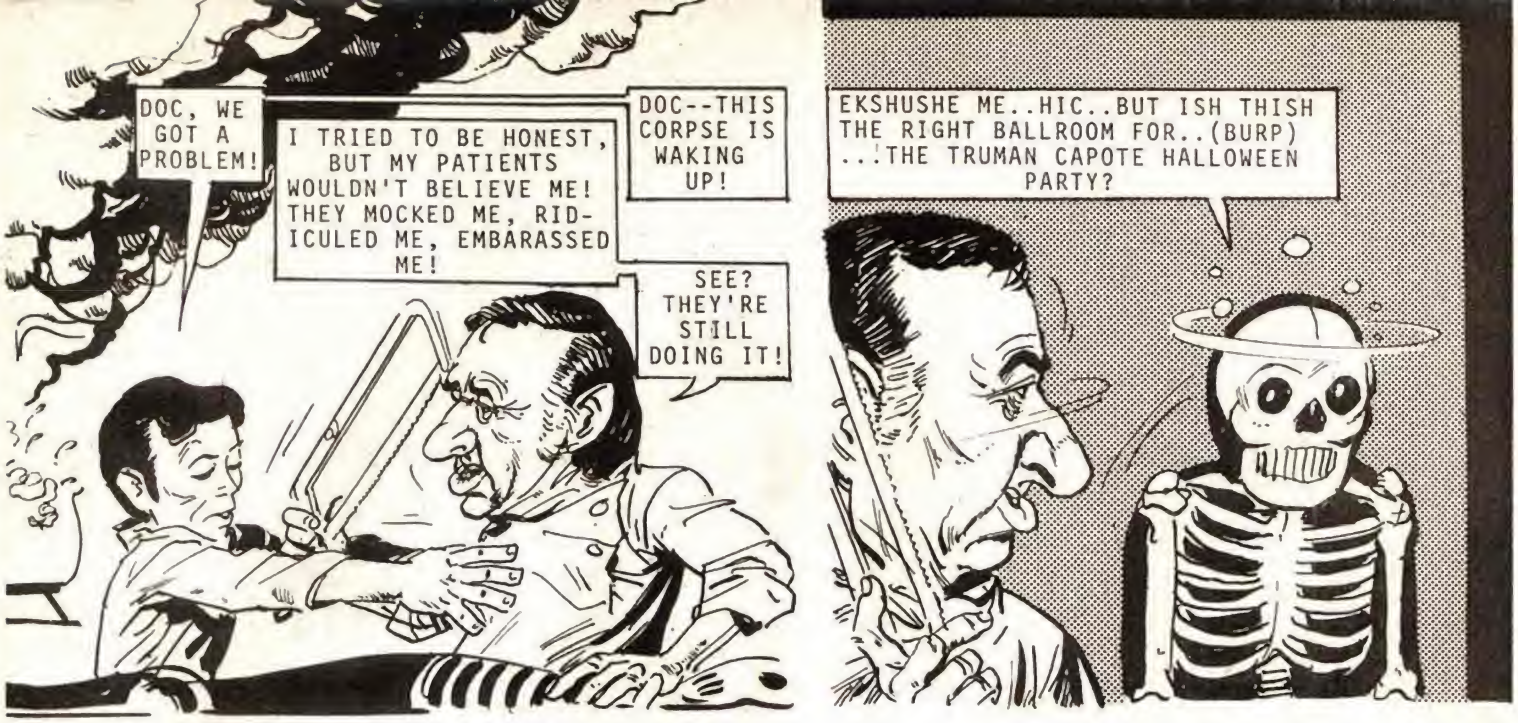

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN THEY'D BE AFTER ME, THE DAY THEY CAUGHT ME AT THE GOLF COURSE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH GOING TO THE GOLF COURSE?
THEY CAUGHT ME LEAVING AFTER NINE HOLES, TO TO SAVE A DYING PATIENT!
SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR BEING A MAVERICK!

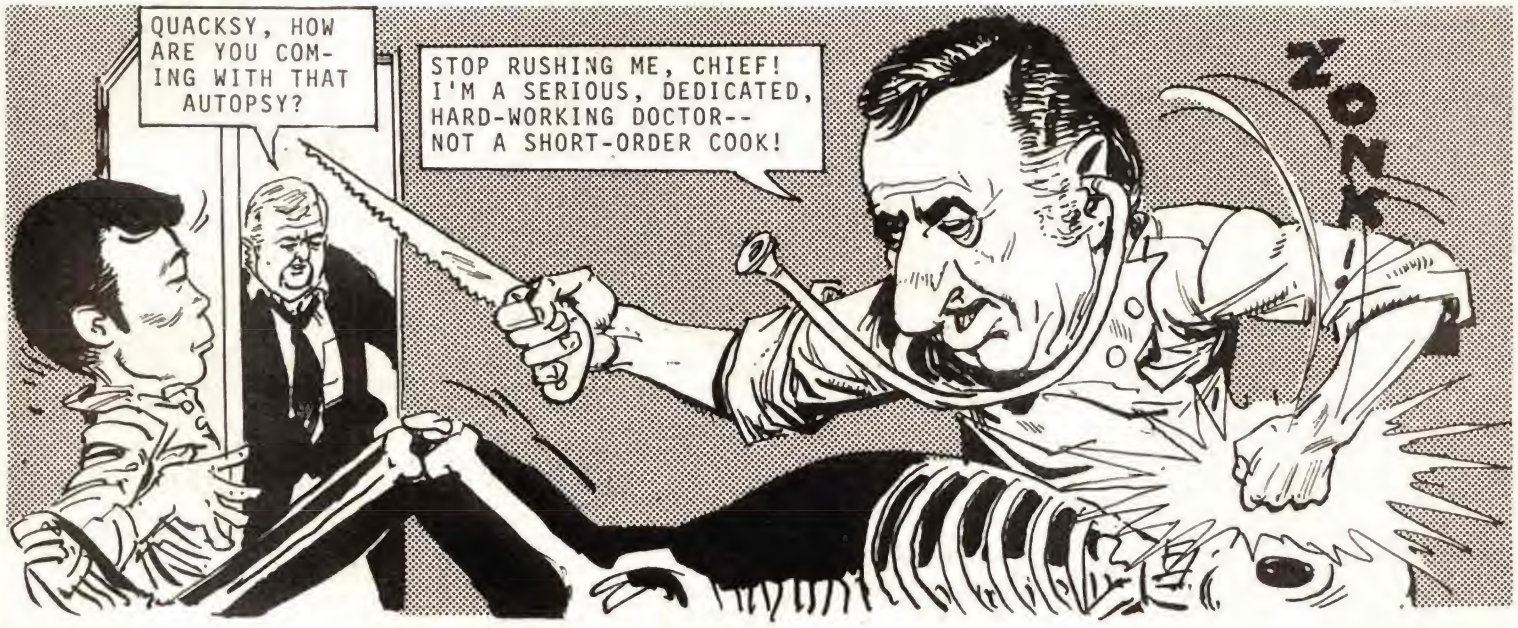

WHO ARE YOU CALLING A MAVERICK, YOU LAME, SORRY EXCUSE FOR A PATHOLOGIST!
I'M ALSO YOUR YOUR BOSS DR. QUACKSY
BIG DEAL!
I CAN MAKE YOU RE-READ "ODD COUPLE" SCRIPTS!
DR. ASPIRIN, HOW DID YOU BECOME SUCH A GREAT PATHOLOGIST?

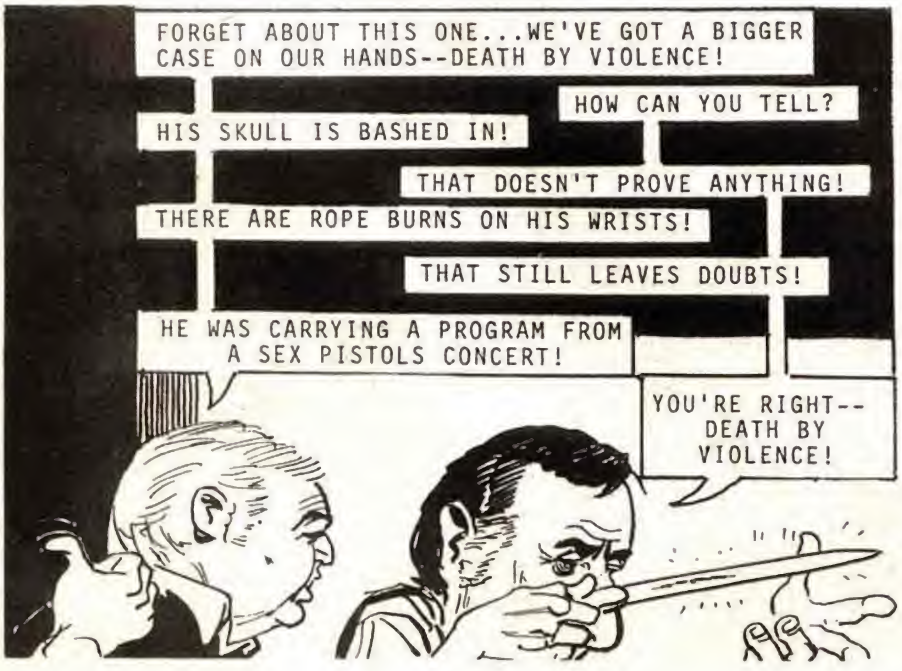

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH GOOFING OFF! SCAM, GIVE ME AN ANALYSIS OF THIS LIVER!
WHO'S IS IT?
HOW DO I KNOW? I GOT IT FROM MY BUTCHER!
TELL ME IF IT'LL KEEP FRESH TILL SUPPER!

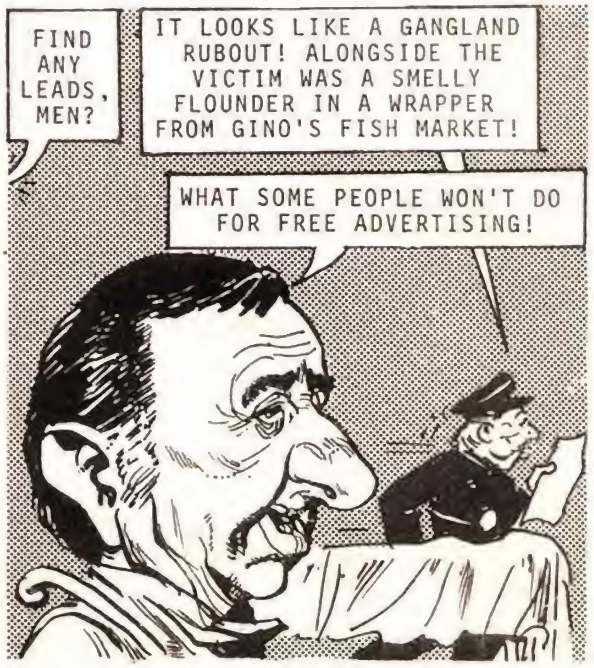

QUACKSY, THIS SKELETON WAS FOUND LYING IN CENTRAL PARK!
ANY CLUES, SARG?
YEAH--A TAG READING "PROPERTY OF ACME COSTUME SHOP"
NOT BAD FOR STARTERS!

LOOKS LIKE A CASE OF MYOFEODIGATALIS WITH SYMPTOMS OF INTRAGULAROTICOSIS!
THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME, DOC. WHAT'S IT MEAN?
INGROWN TOENAIL
HOLD IT DOC!


DOC, WE GOT A PROBLEM!
I TRIED TO BE HONEST, BUT MY PATIENTS WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME! THEY MOCKED ME, RIDICULED ME, EMBARASSED ME!
DOC--THIS CORPSE IS WAKING UP!
SEE? THEY'RE STILL DOING IT!
EKSHUSHE ME..HIC..BUT ISH THISH THE RIGHT BALLROOM FOR..(BURP) ...!THE TRUMAN CAPOTE HALLOWEEN PARTY?


QUACKSY, HOW ARE YOU COMING WITH THAT AUTOPSY?
STOP RUSHING ME, CHIEF! I'M A SERIOUS, DEDICATED, HARD-WORKING DOCTOR--NOT A SHORT-ORDER COOK!
ZONK!


FORGET ABOUT THIS ONE...WE'VE GOT A BIGGER CASE ON OUR HANDS--DEATH BY VIOLENCE!
HOW CAN YOU TELL?
HIS SKULL IS BASHED IN!
THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!
THERE ARE ROPE BURNS ON HIS WRISTS!
THAT STILL LEAVES DOUBTS!
HE WAS CARRYING A PROGRAM FROM A SEX PISTOLS CONCERT!
YOU'RE RIGHT--DEATH BY VIOLENCE!


FIND ANY LEADS, MEN?
IT LOOKS LIKE A GANGLAND RUBOUT! ALONGSIDE THE VICTIM WAS A SMELLY FLOUNDER IN A WRAPPER FROM GINO'S FISH MARKET!
WHAT SOME PEOPLE WON'T DO FOR FREE ADVERTISING!

WE HAVE NO CLUE TO THE VICTIM'S IDENTITY!
THE FIRST THING TO DO IS CHECK HIS MOUTH!
WHAT FOR? DISTINGUISHING TOOTH STRUCTURE?
NO--FOR ANY GOLD TEETH I CAN HOCK!
BLOOD SHOWS TRACES OF INTERSEDODOXASITY
SKIN IS HIGHLY CARAPAC-ITRIOUS!
I DON'T UNDER-STAND A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!
NEITHER DO WE,.. BUT THAT GIVES THIS SHOW REALISM!
I'VE GOT THE CAUSE OF DEATH... EXCESSIVE BLOWS TO THE ABDOMEN, RESULTING IN A LOCKED BOWEL!
BUT DOC... HIS BOWEL IS ABSOLUTELY EMPTY!
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN... IT IS LOCKED IN THE OPEN POSITION!
IT'S PERFECTLY CLEAR --THIS MAN WAS RUBBED OUT BY THE MEDICAID MILL SYNDICATE!
HOW CAN YOU TELL THAT?
SEE HIS FINGERS? THEY HAD WRITER'S CRAMP FROM FILLING OUT ALL THOSE FORMS!
WELL, YOU TWO? GOT ANY HARD CLUES?
THE BLOOD UNDER THE FINGERNAILS INDICATE LECTEROP-OSTONIL!
COMPLICATED BY MYORIPLA!
AH-H SHADDUP!

DR. QUACKSY, I'VE BEEN ADVISED TO PLAY DOWN THIS INVESTIGATION! IT SEEMS WE'RE STEPPING ON TOES IN HIGH PLACES!
LIKE WHOSE? THE COMMISSIONER? THE MAYOR? THE GOVERNOR?
WORSE THAN THAT... THE SPONSOR! HIS SON JUST BECAME A DOCTOR AND OPENED A MEDIC-AID CLINIC!
WELL..MAYBE WE SHOULD GO EASY! AFTER ALL, HE'S THE MAN WHO PAYS OUR SALARY!
I THINK DR. QUACKSY IS ILL!
WHY? BECAUSE HE'S TURNING CHICKEN?
NO--BECAUSE HE'S SPEAKING POLITELY!
YOU'RE RIGHT SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH QUACKSY!
WE'D BETTER KEEP TABS ON HIM TO MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T DO SOMETHING REALLY SICK--LIKE SMILING!
THAT BUILDING, IT'S THE BIG-GIST MEDICAID MILL IN TOWN!
WHAT'S HONEST, DEDICATED, RIGHTEST QUACKSY DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THAT?
LET'S LOOK IN THE WINDOW!
THIS MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS WILL NOW COME TO ORDER!
--AND REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN, THE REALLY SUCCESSFUL DOCTOR IS THE MAN WHO GETS THE PATIENT TO HOCK HIS GRANDCHILDREN!
QUACKSY
EDICAID

Cher D'Flower
OF COURSE I LOVE OPHELIA, AND IT'S NOT JUST BECAUSE SHE'S MY LITTLE SISTER. BUT I'D TRADE HER THIS WEEK FOR TWO PINS!
WHY?...WELL SHE FOUND OUT I'M GOING TO BE A PANELIST ON A TV QUIZ SHOW...
THEN EVERYTHING HIT THE FAN AROUND HERE!
UH-OH! I HEAR HER KEY IN THE LOCK, TALK TO YOU LATER!

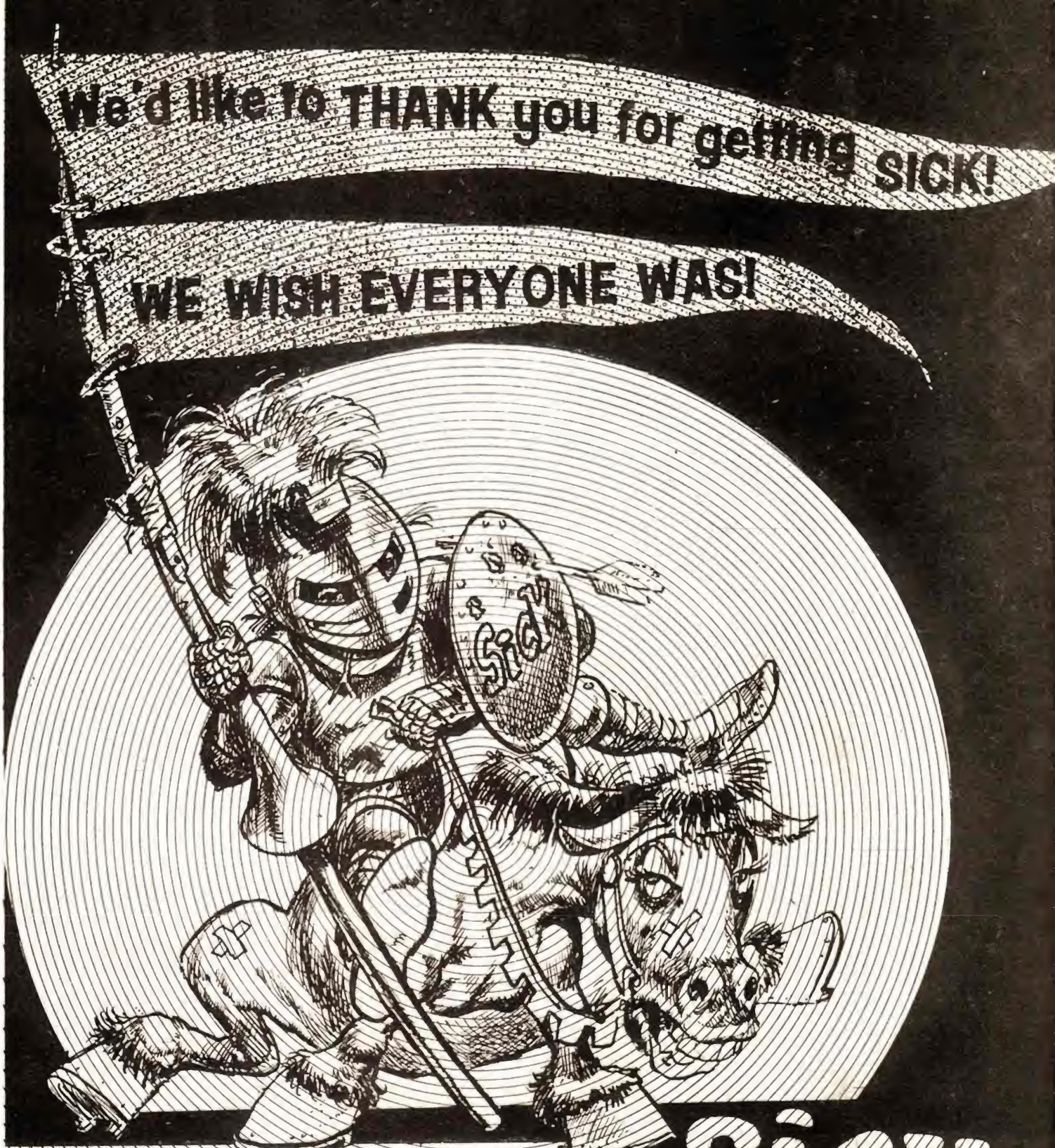
CHER, I'M HOME...OR SHOULD I SAY, "MS TV STAR", YOUR LITTLE INSIGNIFICATE SISTER IS HERE PEELING!
OH! COME OFF IT, OPHELIA BUNZ!
SO SORRY, OH GREAT TV STAR, IF I'VE STEPPED OUT OF LINE!
JUST A MINUTE, FOLKS, I THINK I SEE THAT TV STAR MS. CHER D'FLOWER IN OUR AUDIENCE.....
IF WE'RE REAL NICE, MAYBE WE CAN GET HER TO SAY A FEW WORDS!

HOW DO YOU DO MY PUBLIC! NOW IF THE CAMERA WILL PAN IN. WE'LL SEE SOME REAL ACTION...
AS A BIG SISTER TAKES A LITTLE SISTER APART BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!
BUT WHY, PANELIST, WHY COULDN'T YOU MENTION YOUR YOUNGER MORE TALENTED SISTER!

...TO YOUR TV FRIENDS, ESPECIALLY THAT CUTE ANNOUNCER

SO THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
SHARING MY BOY FRIENDS!!

CHER MAY BE MY NAME, BUT NOT MY NATURE!

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